TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 | TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1923 | EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 49

FORM CABINET OF 3 PARTIES FOR GERMANY

Dr. Wilhelm Marx Is New Chancellor; America Balks at Inquiring Into Germany's Finances.

The seven day parliamentary crisis in Germany which was chiefly devoted to inter-party bickerings and barterings and an attempt definitely to do away with Socialistic influence in national politics through the creation of a Bourgeois bloc, terminated in a three-party compromise, by virtue of which a minority coalition comprising members of the Clerical, the German People's and the Democratic parties will succeed the deposed Stresemann government, which was constituted with the same component parts.

Dr. Wilhelm Marx, the Clerical leader, will head the new cabinet as chancellor while the other portfolios will be held by men who were in the last government.

Dr. Heinrich Albert gave up his attempt to form a new government. It was balked by the intense opposition of the Nationalists.

As at present constituted, the government will be:

Chancellor, Dr. Wilhelm Marx.
Minister of the interior, Dr. Jarres.
Minister of defense, Dr. Otto Gessler.
Minister of finance, Dr. Hans Luther.
Minister of posts, Dr. Anton Hoefle.
Minister without portfolio, Rudolph Oeser.
Minister of labor, Heinrich Brauns.

Dr. Stresemann is reported to have accepted the post of foreign minister.

Cabinet Loose Affair.

Aside from being a pronounced minority cabinet, the present revamped coalition is anything but a firmly co-ordinated three-party bloc within its own ranks, and it also will be called upon to assimilate much of the partisan animosity which it inherits from the seven-day crisis, both with respect to the antagonism waiting it from the German Nationalists, as well as the yet problematical attitude of the United Socialists.

Although Dr. Marx announced that he would select his cabinet members irrespective of their party allegiance, he nevertheless heads an outspoken partisan ministry which seemingly once again is wholly dependent upon the charity of the Social Democrats. To this extent the present crisis ran true to traditional form, although previous parliamentary ructions rarely consumed an entire week in the process of their liquidation. The situation reached a state of clarification only after Dr. Marx was sent out as a bellwether.

President Ebert preferred to risk another experiment in the nature of a minority government as an alternative to dissolving the reichstag, the latter expedient being viewed in all government circles as a doubtful venture, in the face of the uncertain attitude of the occupying powers toward national elections in the occupied areas and also because of the visible growth of a popular movement toward the Right.

While the forced disappearance of the Reichstag probably would have met with general popular favor, the problem of new elections within the period prescribed by the constitution suggested numerous complications of a grave character, especially in connection with the future status of the Rhineland and the occupied Ruhr sector, so that President Ebert preferred to resort to dissolution of the legislative as an ultimate extremity.

U. S. Won't Participate.

The American government still is unwilling to participate in a restricted inquiry into German finances, and has so informed James A. Logan, American observer with the reparations commission in Paris.

The communication outlining the government's position was sent to Colonel Logan after he had informed the state department that the reparations committee favored American membership on the two committees named by it to investigate and report on the state of German finances as related to the ability of that government to pay reparations.

WOULD RETURN KLAN'S GIFTS, BUT TO WHOM?

Principal Ordered to Get Rid of Bible Presented by Robed Men.

C. J. Bowman, principal of South high school in Akron, is at a loss as to what to do with a large American flag and a Bible, the gifts of members of the Ku Klux Klan.

A resolution instructing him to return them was unanimously adopted by the board of education, but Dr. Bowman declares he does not know the donors.

The Flag and Bible were given to Principal Bowman by 11 masked and robed klansmen who entered the school during exercises and, walking to the front of the audience, made the presentation.

"As the men were all masked, I certainly will have to give the matter some thought to decide what to do with the gifts," Dr. Bowman declared when informed of the board's action.

The resolution, which instructs all principals and teachers in the Akron schools to "immediately reject and refuse all like tenders of Bibles and American Flags," was introduced by Charles F. Smoyer, president of the board.

"No organization should be permitted to monopolize the Bible nor the American Flag," Mr. Smoyer said in presenting the resolution. "I have no objection to organizations presenting gifts of a different nature to schools, provided the donors are not masked."

New Senator

Sen. Porter H. Dale

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SENATOR PORTER H. DALE is the new senator from Vermont. He defeated Park Pollard, cousin of President Coolidge. Pollard was a wet candidate while Senator Dale advocated dry laws.

HOG SHORTAGE WARNING GIVEN

Exchange Head Urges Third of Shipments Be Held on Farm.

Overloading of the terminal markets by unrestricted shipping of hogs will be followed by a corresponding shortage after February, Everett C. Brown, president of the National Live Stock Exchange, declared recently, and predicted that if farmers held back one-third of what they would have shipped, hog prices will advance at least $2 in the next 60 or 90 days. His statement follows:

"Hog meat is the cheapest food product in America. The tremendous over supply of hogs in all the terminal markets during October, November and December will mean a corresponding shortage after Feb. 1 next year. I predict that the average packing drove of hogs in Chicago will cost $2 per hundred more in February than the same kind of a drove can be bought at today, or possibly a low spot in December, if the hog producers continue to ship their hogs regardless of price.

"Commission men all over the United States regret that the farmers all over the United States are sacrificing their hogs at prevailing ruinous prices when there is such a bright prospect in 1924. The National Livestock Exchange has caused a survey to be made of the hogs in the south and southeast. Reliable reports from unquestioned authorities indicate a hog shortage in the south and southeast of 35 to 50 per cent under last year. There is a shortage of hogs in Canada as is shown by the same quality of hogs selling in Canada at $8.50 as sold in St. Paul Tuesday under $6 and as sold in Chicago at $6.40 to $6.50. Is there any reason why hogs should be selling $2 per hundred lower in the United States than they are across the border in Canada?

"The farmers themselves are the only ones that can correct this. If they feel that they must ship some or most of the hogs they have on hand, I strongly urge them to hold one-third of what they would have shipped. If they do this, I will guarantee that hogs have struck bottom for this winter and there will be a steady advance in the next 60 to 90 days that will give us at least a $2 advance in prices.

"An advancing hog market will bring more prosperity, not only to the farmers but to every industry that has to sell their manufactured products to the farmer, than the advance on any other farm product, and I do not hesitate to tell the farmers at this time that there is a strong demand for all kinds of hog meats both on foreign and domestic account and that the packers themselves feel that hogs are low enough and would rather see lighter receipts and an advancing market than to see a panicky condition and farmers selling their hogs regardless of cost."

Eats 53 "Hot Dogs" to Win Brown Derby

John Hume is today the proud possessor of a fur-lined brown derby and a hand-painted leather vest. He won them in a "hot dog" championship in New York Thanksgiving day.

John, who weighs 250 pounds, ate 53 frankfurters in one sitting.

Val Menges, last year's title holder, collapsed after consuming 44.

And John disdained mustard.

Holiday Hooch Takes Big New York Toll

The New York toll of holiday hooch: Two dead, one dying and six in a serious condition.

Vincent Monzello and a man believed to be Fred Smith, died in hospitals. Another post-holiday development was the report from the Missing Persons' bureau that 15 persons had disappeared. Four of them were young women.

Flies Helicopter Five Minutes; New Record

Marquis Pescara, Argentine engineer, stayed in the air more than five minutes in his helicopter recently thus establishing a new time record for this type of air craft. He started his flight with the intention of competing for a 10,000 franc prize, but did not fly the circular kilometer required by the contest.

FRENCH WORRY OVER RUMORED LATIN ACCORD

Supposed Italian-Spanish Understanding Is Viewed as Menace by Some French Papers.

The ecstatic reciprocal farewells of the Italian and Spanish sovereigns on the recent visit of the latter to Rome are beginning to resound ominously in French ears.

The question of France's security being uppermost in the thought of the Quai D'Orsay, some of the possibilities of the rumored secret accord between Spain and Italy are beginning to be weighed seriously.

Spain and Italy, say those who long have been observing the political reapproachment between the two countries, have been literally thrown into each other's arms. Their political futures are now almost identical, both being monarchistic and each having a dictator to run things; dictators incidentally, who have just fallen on one another's necks in the presence of their applauding sovereigns.

France Sees Menace.

What France sees very clearly is the menace which would be offered to her Mediterranean coast in the event the Spanish-Italian combination ever began hostilities—Premier Mussolini's "Our Sea" could easily become a lake dominated by these two powers with long coast lines. One of the powers, incidentally, now entirely dominates the Adriatic. With a naval base at the Mahon and an aerial base in the Balearic Isles, Italy and Spain would be able to separate France from her colonial possessions in Africa.

It is this possibility which brings a much greater chill of fear to France than the contemplation of a "Latin Bloc" dominated by Spain and Italy, with the suggested withdrawal of the members of the bloc from the League of Nations.

The fact that France was not mentioned, either by name or reference, in the recent Roman love feast makes it evident that the spokesmen on that occasion had no intention of including her in the proposed new "Latin World" visioned by them.

Accord Seems Certain.

The semi-official Temps sorrowfully recognizes this, saying: "When Alfonso XIII speaks of a 'union intimate and solid between Italy and Spain,' and when that was approved by General Primo Riviera, who negotiated with Mussolini, it is natural to suppose that Spain and Italy have concluded a Mediterranean accord."

This accord will find France and England jointly suspicious when it is registered with the League of Nations.

The Temps goes so far as to advocate an "Anglo-French accord for the defense of maritime routes in the Mediterranean and checking any aerial attack. This will be a necessary complement to all Mediterranean accords concluded or prepared between other powers."

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Germans Are Unable to Keep Potatoes

Frederick William I had a hard time introducing the potato in Prussia. He forced the invalids in the charity hospital to eat them, and used his army in compelling the peasants to plant the tubers.

Many Germans who have provided themselves at great cost with enough potatoes for the ensuing winter are horrified to find they are not keeping well. Agriculturists predict all the potatoes will spoil by Jan. 1.

Treasury Gets Half of Rothschild Cash

The British treasury will benefit to the extent of nearly £1,000,000 from the duties payable on the estate of Nathaniel Rothschild, which has been provisionally valued at £12,250,000. Mr. Rothschild left most of his property and estates to his wife, but his valuable collections of insects, birds, orchids and the like were bequeathed to the National museums and to Kew Gardens for the benefit of the public.

Women in China to Publish Paper

The women's rights movement continues to make marked headway in China. There is scarcely a sphere of human activity in which women are not playing an important part.

There is, however, a lack of means for adequate publicity, and to remedy this shortcoming a number of Chinese women in Wuchow are taking steps to organize a women's daily newspaper.

The promoters have held meetings and have started a drive for funds. The proposed newspaper, in the production of which considerable female labor will be employed, will advocate universal suffrage, an extension of co-education and the encouragement of institutions giving instruction in modern methods of housekeeping.

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WRECKS CAR TO SPARE CAT, BREAKS NOSE

Canine, Too, Is Sacrificed in Driver's Effort to Save Tab's Life.

Faced by the sudden necessity of running over either a dog or cat which between them blocked his passage down a narrow street, Robert McWilliams of Los Angeles, chose to spare the cat, but when the front wheels of the automobile hit the dog the machine was deflected against the curb and wrecked. The cat returned to its sunny front porch, McWilliams went to the Receiving hospital with a broken nose and several lacerations and someone carried away the dog's body.

Adventists Make Protest to Coolidge

Leaders of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination presented to President Coolidge last week a memorial asserting that they "view with grave concern certain religious movements whose purpose is to secure legislation enforcing the observance of Sunday and punishing dissenters."

The delegation presenting the memorial included Dr. M. E. Cady of the educational department of the denomination, a cousin of President Coolidge, and Dr. Herber Votaw, a brother-in-law of the late President Harding.

Iowan Is Claimant to Traveling Laurels

Lacking just two years of having spent three score years as an engineer on the Burlington Railroad, Ben F. Horton has retired and is writing a history of railroading from 1851 to the present day.

Horton believes that he holds the world's record for traveling. He estimates that he has traveled in his course of time as an engineer approximately 2,500,000 miles, or a little better than 100 times around the world.

If Horton would have had to pay three cents for each of the miles he has traveled he would have spent $75,000.

Rural Carriers' Job Exacts Big Death Toll

The job of local letter carriers has become a hazardous one, the casualty list for the last two and a half years, made public recently by the postoffice department showing 55 lives to have been lost in the performance of duty.

A plea to patrons of rural routes was issued, urging that boxes be placed on the right hand side of the road in the direction of the carrier's travel. This, it was said, would remove one of the greatest dangers—that of traffic perils.

Destroyer Officer Cleared in Disaster

Commander William S. Pye, commanding destroyer division No. 31, two vessels of which division were lost at Point Honda Sept. 8, was acquitted by a navy court martial on charges of negligence growing out of that disaster.

68TH CONGRESS IS CONVENED; BIG PROBLEMS BEFORE BODY

HUGHES BACKS U. S. ISOLATION POLICY ABROAD

Secretary of State Defends Monroe Doctrine and No Entangling Alliances With Other Nation.

Defense of the Monroe doctrine and an indorsement of the administration's policy of isolation marked the address, last week, of Secretary of State Hughes, before a joint meeting of the American Academy of Political and Social Science and the Philadelphia forum in observance of the centenary of the doctrine.

He said he was opposed to any policy of aggression or intervention and declared the Monroe doctrine accorded entirely with America's foreign policy.

"With respect to Europe," he said, "our policy has continued to be, in the phrase of Jefferson, 'peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none.'

Wouldn't Pool Influence.

"The preponderant thought among us undoubtedly is that our influence would not be increased by pooling it. The influence that is due to our detachment and impartiality could not long be maintained if we should substitute the role of a partisan in European quarrels, and the constant efforts of propagandists have brought vividly before us the fact that where the direct American interest is not clearly perceived, foreign controversies afford abundant opportunity for the play among us of intense racial feeling.

"What was true in Monroe's day is even more true now in view of our vast population drawn from many countries. It is not to our interest to adopt a policy by which we would create or intensify divisions at home without healing divisions abroad. But when all is said, there is still no doubt of our desire to be helpful in every practicable way consistent with our independence and general aims.

Poured Out Wealth.

"We have poured out our wealth without stint both in charity and investment and the important productive enterprises undertaken abroad since the war have been supported by American capital. The difficulties which beset Europe have their causes within and not in any act or policy of ours.

"Generally, our policies toward Europe may thus be summarized:

"We are still opposed to alliances. We refuse to commit ourselves in advance with respect to the employment of the power of the United States in unknown contingencies.

"We reserve our judgment to act upon occasion as our sense of duty permits. We are opposed to discrimination against our nationals. We ask fair and equal opportunities in mandated territories as they were acquired by the allies through our aid. We desire to co-operate according to our historic policy in the peaceful settlement of international disputes which embraces the policy of judicial settlement of such questions as are justifiable."

Churchmen Request Mellon Resignation

Five hundred citizens at a meeting of the congregation of First Baptist church in Phoenix, Ariz., adopted a resolution urging President Coolidge "to procure the immediate resignation" of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, "and the appointment in his place of someone in sympathy with the prohibition law," it was announced.

Students Favor Prohibition

Among students of the higher schools of Serbia there is a strong movement for prohibition and demonstrations in favor of abstention from alcholic liquors have been planned. About 80 per cent of Serbian students are total abstainers.

At Home After Exile

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THE former German crown prince is shown here with his wife in the grounds of their castle in Oels, Silesia, the day after his return home from exile in Holland. An indifferent crowd greeted when he returned to the country from which he fled when the German armies retreated.

JIMMY GLASS HOME; BOY'S BONES FOUND

Gone for more than eight years, little Jimmie Glass is home again.

The skeleton of the boy, found by a hunter in the wilds of Pike county, Pennsylvania, and subsequently identified as that of Jimmy, who disappeared from Greely, Pa., on May 15, 1915, is at rest in the family home in Jersey City, N. J. A search which had led police and the child's parents into every state in the Union and even into Mexico and South America, is at an end.

The bones were brought back by Charles L. Glass, the father, and Police Captain James Rooney, who has led the search for the missing boy. Rooney carried them under his arm, in a box about a foot square, wrapped in heavy brown paper and tied with rope.

The father reiterated his belief that the boy did not wander away and die of starvation, as Pennsylvania authorities believe. Jimmy was either murdered by kidnapers or died from exposure, and his body was thrown into the swamp, he said. Rooney also was of that opinion.

Mrs. Glass was dry-eyed. For the first time in eight years, she said, she knew where her boy was, and there was some relief in that, although her hope that some day he would return alive was definitely ended. Had he lived, Jimmy would have been 13 years old this month.

Police and federal agents are continuing their quest, but now not for kidnapers, but for slayers. Last week department of justice agents believed they had found the youngster in a Gypsy caravan in Brooklyn.

Otto Winkler found the skeleton in a swamp less than two miles from the farmhouse in Greely at which the Glass family had stopped when the youngster vanished.

U. S. Financiers Bid on Polish Forest

A project is under way for the concession of timber rights in the Polish forest of Bialowieska, one of the largest in Europe, to a group of American financiers, the Polish press bureau says. The Americans are stated to have offered the Polish government $40,000,000 for the concession. The Bialowieska forest covers 470 square miles of flat and partly marshy land between the Niemen, Bug and Pripet rivers.

HUGE POSTAGE THEFT IS BARED

Federal Employe Tells Sleuths He Wholesaled Damaged Stamps.

A confession that he has systematically robbed the postoffice department of stamps valued at approximately $75,000 after nearly 25 years in its service, has been obtained, say federal officials from Herman C. Davis.

Davis is at liberty under $5,000 bond, fixed by United States Commissioner George E. MacDonald after Davis had signed the confession and offered restitution in part. In his sworn statement, which was submitted to Frank Kelly, assistant United States attorney, he admitted having planned the thefts carefully and carried them on for four years.

His work on a committee charged with destroying damaged stamps returned to the department, the confession asserts, enabled him to take them and then swear to their destruction.

Through a mail order business he conducted here several years ago under a financial name of Arthur Stanley and Co., which sold a patented medicine and received stamps in payment, he said he arranged to sell the stamps to Henry Flachmann, proprietor of C. E. Hussmann and Co. of St. Louis for 75 per cent of their face value.

When arrested, Davis declared he had about $30,000 on deposit in two Washington banks and owned real estate and securities valued at a considerable amount.

Short Skirts Stride Toward U. S. Shores

The short skirt is coming back.

Advance styles from Paris prove this fact, says David M. Mossesohn, chairman of the annual convention of the Associated Dress Industries of America.

The next length is to be eight inches from the ground.

And by spring, predicts Mossesohn, the dimpled knee may not be an uncommon sight.

Roosevelt Spurns Klan Aid

The support of the Ku Klux Klan in his candidacy for governor of New York was spurned in a letter from Theadore Roosevelt to the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People made public last week. The association had asked Mr. Roosevelt if the recent report that the klan had indorsed him was true.

FACTIONS MAY IMPEDE ACTION OF LAWMAKERS

Insurgent Groups All Set for Constant Guerrilla Warfare; G. O. P. Chiefs Are Uneasy.

The sixty-eighth congress convened in Washington Dec. 3, 13 months after its election, amid conditions that are unique in the legislative and political history of the country.

Both houses were called to order sharply at noon. There were few vacant seats on either side, and the galleries were choked to capacity, with scores crowding the doorways and corridors

Few congresses in the past have been confronted by a more monumental array of domestic problems, nor been so torn with factional strife, and few have started the long session with less prospect for constructive accomplishment.

Two obstacles stood out at the opening as barriers to any smooth running workmanlike procedure:

1—The fact that neither Republicans nor Democrats have a working majority in either house.

2—The fact that the new session is going straight into a heated presidential campaign, now only a few months away, with all faction striving for political advantage.

Division Narrow.

The sixty-eighth congress is Republican, but only by courtesy. The division between Republican and Democratic strength is so narrow that in both houses the balance of power is held by small but determined and militant groups of insurgents. They do not control the situation, but their power of vetoing and blocking at every turn is acknowledged. The legislative programs of both major parties, such as they are, are at the mercy of the insurgents.

The new senate convened with 51 Republicans, 43 Democrats and two Farmer-Laborites. Included in the Republican majority are six insurgents who boycotted the Republican caucus and thereby gave inferential notice of their refusal to abide by party decisions.

That group, by voting with the Democrats, which is not an unlikely procedure at any stage, can overthrow the Republican majority.

225 Republicans in House.

The new house of representatives convened with 225 Republicans, 206 Democrats, 1 Independent, 1 Socialist, 1 Farmer-Laborite and one vacancy.

The insurgents in the house number from 15 to 25 and by voting with the Democrats they can depose Republican leadership any time they choose.

For the first time in years, domestic questions overshadow questions of foreign policy at the outset of a new session. Save for the world court proposal, left as a heritage from the 67th congress, there is no great outstanding foreign question to fight over.

The great home grown issues presented by taxation, transportation, tariff, immigration, the bonus, agricultural and other kindred questions, will dominate the session from the outset. Of these questions, three apparently will have the right of way.

Ranked according to their importance in the popular mind, they are:

1—Reduction of taxation.

2—The soldiers' bonus.

3—Revision of the transportation act, with a lowering of freight rates.

All factions are agreed that taxes will be reduced, freight rates lowered and a soldiers' bonus passed—but on the manner and method of accomplishment the Republicans, Democrats and insurgents are as far apart as the poles.

Republican leaders are apprehensive. Thus far, in the preliminaries of organization they have largely ignored the insurgents and have proceeded with their plans as though the Republican majorities in both houses were real and not on paper.

Insurgents Reticent.

The insurgents, on the other hand, have given little indication of their plans, beyond outlining a legislation program. Both sides apparently have elected to play a waiting game, while Senator Robert M. LaFollette, Republican of Wisconsin, the acknowledged generalissimo of the forces of insurgency, has remained away from the Capitol and issued his instructions from a sick bed.

Under a time honored custom the senate met and then adjourned out of respect for the senators who have died in the nine months' interim—Dillingham of Vermont, Nicholson of Colorado and Nelson of Minnesota. The usual routine business of swearing in new senators and election of minor officers and appointment of the usual committees were the only matters on the senate program.

In the house, however, the situation is somewhat different. There is the likelihood of an immediate test of strength on organization, with the Republicans hoping to re-elect Representative Gillett of Massachusetts, as speaker, and the insurgents threatening to cast their votes for Representative Cooper, Republican, Wisconsin, one of their own number, thereby preventing any candidate getting a majority and delaying indefinitely the organization of the house for business.

The insurgents want changes in the house rules and better committee assignments for their members as the price for "going along" with the Republican regulars.

The prospective fight in the house is important chiefly because it may delay the appearance of President Coolidge before a joint session of both houses to deliver his message on the state of the Union and to outline his recommendations for legislative enactment.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

CARTOONIST ORR has a picture in the Chicago Tribune that is not only attractive to the eye but appeals to the risibilities. It is a pastoral scene, in a corner of the open spaces. Orr has drawn two magnificent squirrels — they must be fox-squirrels. They are fat and sleek in their new fall coats, but they have an instinctive aptitude for looking into the future and preparing for a hard winter.

The squirrels are labeled "Public Ridicule" and "Press Ridicule," and they are in active pursuit of nuts. The nuts are in the foreground, and they are very strange nuts, for they have legs, and they are scampering away from the squirrels. The nuts number five, and the cartoonist calls them the "Nut Bloc." One is labeled LaFollette, one Brookhart, another Magnus Johnson, still another Shipstead, and the last one is Ladd.

This cartoon makes an interesting bedtime story.

READERS will readily recognize the gentlemen mentioned as members of the United States senate. They form the radical bloc in that "august body." These men are not builders—they are expected to be upsetters. Unless they are tamer than the public expects they will form a wrecking crew. They got into the senate as Republicans, yet they are in no way representative of the Republican party.

LaFollette is an old-timer, who has long had a strangle hold on the political affections of the people of Wisconsin. The other members of what Cartoonist Orr has playfully called the "Nut Bloc" are the political products of unrest. They were sent to the senate because the voters back in their states were dissatisfied with conditions and wanted to do something to emphasize their dissatisfaction. It is as if a man who had lost confidence in his watch repairer were to hand his timepiece over to a blacksmith, at the same time giving him a monkey-wrench with which to fix it.

FOR WEEKS we have been hearing what the senate radicals would do when the time came to organize that body for the present session of congress. Nothing happened; they didn't do anything. Notwithstanding there were no squirrels present they refused to attend the caucus; or, to state it more correctly, they stayed away. The regular senate Republicans proceeded to organize without them.

The people will not expect a great deal from the present session of congress. The coming year will be a political year, and both parties will proceed cautiously **when it comes to making a record that will have to stand the test of a presidential campaign.**

BEFORE this reaches the readers President Coolidge will have had to speak out in meetin'. "Silent Calvin" has not had much to say in the nearly four months he has been the occupant of the White House. For his silence he has received much praise and very little condemnation. There has been considerable speculation as to what he would have to say in his message—where he would stand on this and on that question.

The President is on trial for the 1924 presidential nomination, but the best thing we have heard about that is he will not make a scramble for the nomination, considering it out of place for a President to make a campaign for preference. This would have been the attitude of Mr. Harding, had he lived. Incidentally it may be said there is no assurance that Mr. Harding would have permitted himself to be nominated again had he lived. He knew better than anybody else how nearly he was worn out. There was a time before he left on his fatal Alaskan trip that it took the combined influence of his wife, his secretary and a number of his close friends to keep him from making public announcement that he would not be a candidate for a second term.

THERE is much speculation as to Mr. Coolidge's foreign policy. **No matter what it is he is in for a flood of criticism. Some of it will be bitter and some of it foolish.**

The present is not a good time for the country to have a foreign policy other than that which is well known. We are doing pretty well to keep our fingers out of the mess in Europe. That part of the world is running to dictatorships. It is no place for Uncle Sam. The world isn't as safe for democracy as it was before the war, and to make it safe would be a hopeless job for the United States to undertake.

France is now willing, if not anxious, for the United States to take a hand in the matter of finding out how much Germany can afford to pay in the way of reparations. As a collector France has about reached the end of her rope. Later it may dawn upon that nation that she is standing in the way of peace and the economic reconstruction of Europe.

NEXT YEAR, and next year is pretty close, this country will be busy with politics. We won't have time to save Europe. The candidates are coming out like sixty. Already there are so many hats in the political ring that it looks like a counter at a rummage sale.

There will be as many Democratic as Republican candidates for nomination, if not more. And there is no telling what Henry Ford will do if one of the two big political parties doesn't nominate him. He may flock by himself, in the event that he acts upon the judgment of some of his alleged friends instead of following his own mind.

With so much going on, can't Europe see we're busy?

MANY DROWNED IN DELUGE LET LOOSE IN ITALY

Dam Bursts and Torrent Converts Peaceful Valley Into Sea of Mud and Water.

One hundred and thirty-seven bodies had been recovered early last week from the Bergamo valley country of Italy, 600 of whose inhabitants are believed to have been drowned when the great dike impounding the waters of Gleno Lake collapsed Dec. 1.

Troops and civilian rescue parties worked throughout the night in the mud and water seeking the victims of the deluge over an area of 50 square miles, and endeavoring to give aid and comfort to the thousands who have been made homeless by the disaster. Hundreds of homes, including the entire villages of Dezzo, Corna and Bueggio, were wiped out by the 10,000,000 cubic yards of water that swept from the artificial glacial lake.

Bergamo valley is nothing but a barren waste of mud and water—a veritable lake in which it is dangerous to venture, for in some places it is over a man's head. In this foggy mass, the bodies of the victims lie tangled among fallen trees, telegraph poles, buildings and bridges. Here and there portions of broken walls project as mute evidence of the tremendous might with which the waters engulfed the region.

Thousands Homeless.

The homeless are counted in the thousands, most of whom are mourning for lost relatives, or searching for bodies. Relief parties from Milan and Brescia are on the scene, while all available troops have been mustered to aid the shelterless. The bishop of Bergamo received a telegraphic donation from the pope for the purpose of undertaking immediately extensive relief work. There is great fear among survivors of other dams breaking. Dec. 2 was the Feast of St. Bibbiana, on which, popular superstition says, if it rains it will rain for 40 days and 40 nights.

The three villages almost completely destroyed were Dezzo, Corna and Bueggio. Of the 500 inhabitats of Dezzo only three survived.

The disaster threatens to be one of the greatest of its kind because of the vast amount of water let loose on the countryside. It destroyed hundreds of homes, where families perished without even realizing the tragedy which overwhelmed them.

Dike Was Immense.

A correspondent of the Associated Press visited the scene. The dike, situated three miles from the village of Dezzo, was an immense structure, four miles long and 35 yards thick. It served as a dam for the artificial lake, situated about 6,000 feet above sea level and containing 10,000,000 cubic yards of water, the source of which was chiefly the glaciers of Gleno mountain. This basin measured about four miles by two and cost 30,000,000 lire.

Apparently the dike yielded through the immense pressure of the water at the two ends where the masonry was imbedded in the mountainside. Torrential rains had occurred, and they continue, rendering the disaster more menacing for the homeless and hindering relief work. The cold is intense.

The cloudy, foggy atmosphere prevents a general view of the catastrophe. The entire countryside, where the fury of the elements raged, seems to have been wiped out by this superhuman force. Houses, bridges and trees were toppled over like nine pins and floated away or are banked up against the hills.

Villages Leveled.

The immense body of water, carrying along with it mud and debris of all kinds, leveled the villages, joining on its way with the mountain torrents, and even excavated the mountainside, and descended swiftly on the plain of Corna, destroying in a few minutes houses and factories and the electric light centers.

Thus far, the dead are estimated at 600, but it has been impossible to ascertain the exact number, for whole families are missing. The neighboring lakes and rivers have been raised 15 to 20 feet, and on their surface float bodies, some of which have traveled many miles from an altitude of 2,000 feet, carried by the awful deluge. A nurse, who lived in Corna village, was rescued from the water two miles from her home, while the entire family with whom she resided, perished.

A boy saved himself from the avalanche of water by climbing a tree, which withstood the flood. When the water had passed, the boy descended in an exhausted condition and was taken to a nearby city, but died soon afterwards.

Scenery Is Changed.

A number of workmen, who happened to observe the onrushing of the waters, took refuge in a gallery in the mountain. After the subsidence of the water, they came forth and imagined they had emerged from a different exit as they could not recognize the country before them.

Curator Unearths 100 Pound Topaz

A giant topaz, sent to the Field museum from Brazil by Dr. Oliver C. Farrington, who is on a gem hunting expedition, was measured recently by Dr. H. W. Nichols, associate curator. He found the dimensions in inches to be 9 by 10 by 17. It is believed to be the largest topaz in the world.

"I judge that it weighs at least 100 pounds," said Dr. Nichols.

Vegetables Traded for Theater Seats

Theater-goers in Thuringis now are allowed to take vegetables with them to the leading playhouse in this little city. The carrots, turnips, cabbages and potatoes are delivered to ushers in payment for admittance, which also may be paid for in briquets or stove wood. Milk and chickens and ducks and geese also are accepted.

The theater presents the appearance of a city market while ushers are appraising offerings.

Gloria Has New Daddy

Gloria Caruso has a new daddy. Mrs. Enrico Caruso, formerly Dorothy Park Benjamin of New York, was married Nov. 28 to Capt. Ernest Ingram, young Scotchman, in Brompton Oratory, London.

Gloria is four.

There was some difficulty in arranging the wedding, as Captain Ingram is a Protestant. Formal dispensation was necessary to effect the match. Another detail was the need for Mrs. Caruso, being an Italian subject, to obtain formal consent for the wedding from the Italian government, so that she may inherit the property there of her late husband, Enrico Caruso, the tenor.

Invaders of Tut's Tomb Find Task Rather Warm Under Rays of Heat

There was something strangely pathetic about the removal from Tutenkhamun's tomb to the laboratory, concluded Nov. 30, of the second of two life-size figures of the Pharaoh, which for more than 3,000 years have stood sentinel over the sealed door leading to the canopy chamber. They were removed in long wooden cases, like sentry boxes, and one may picture them erect, staff in one hand and mace in the other, keeping guard over the treasures of the laboratory against the time when, as the Egyptian government has decided, they will be restored to their age-old post to resume watch over the dead king's remains.

After many other objects, still in the way of excavators in the difficult work now awaiting them are transferred to the laboratory, Howard Carter will start to take down the partition wall separating the ante-chamber from the shrine. This wall is of stones loosely cemented together, and not of solid rock, and the operation will be both laborious and delicate.

To prevent rubble and stones falling against the magnificently decorated side of the shrine, a partition of wood has been built between the canopy and the wall.

This year's work is imposing an immense strain on the excavators, owing to the confined space at their disposal for intricate operations, and the intense heat. The lamps being used in the tomb total some 800 candle power, and the heat rays beating from the roof upon the excavators' heads make the task almost unbearable. Mr. Carter and his assistants showed the effects of the strain as they emerged from the tomb for the luncheon interval recently.

To illustrate the cramped working conditions it should be noted that the shrine alone measures 17 by 11 feet and is nine feet high, with the dimensions of the chamber containing it 21 by 13 feet and 16 feet high. To raise the heavy lid of the sarcophagus, which undoubtedly lies within the series of shrines, a differential gear will have to be set up and operated in the limited space. In order to cope with the special lighting conditions for the motion picture record of the excavation, Mr. Carter had to purchase the most rapid moving picture camera obtainable. Films are being made at every stage of the dismantling of the shrine.

METHODISTS GIVE SIX MILLION FUND

Add to Hospital Campaign in All Sections of United States.

More than $6,000,000 has been added to the properties and endowments of the hospitals and children's and old people's homes of the Methodist Episcopal church since 1920, Dr. N. E. Davis, corresponding secretary of the board of hospitals and homes reported at a board meeting in Chicago recently.

His report showed that during the past year the value of buildings dedicated was $3,450,000, while those being completed are valued at $2,445,000. Nearly $2,500,000 was raised during the year for philanthropies.

The Methodist Episcopal church now has 81 hospitals, 44 homes for children, 39 homes for aged, and 11 other institutions valued with their endowments at $40,000,000. During the year 4,000 orphans and 1,800 men and women were cared for in homes.

Philanthropic enterprises are extending throughout the country more than ever before, Mr. Davis said. An increase in hospitalization of sparsely settled regions of the West and South is noted by him.

R. R. ACT CALLED 'UNFAIR' TO ROAD

Rail Official Says Most Companies Operate on Difficult Basis.

A statement pointing out that there is no guarantee section in the Esch-Cummins act, despite assertions of public speakers and resolutions of conventions specifically naming such an alleged section, has been issued by L. W. Baldwin, president of the Missouri Pacific system.

"Contrary to reports and statements from some quarters, there is no guarantee section in the Esch-Cummins act," he said. "In the transportation act, congress authorized the interstate commerce commission to set up a schedule of rates which would permit railroads to earn six per cent on the valuation of their property, which per cent, pursuant to the law, has since been reduced by the commission to five and three-quarters per cent. During 1923, the net operating income of all railroads is still running short of the five and three-quarters per cent.

Provides Fair Return.

"Section 15-A, which is commonly referred to as a guarantee section, is a clause which merely states that the interstate commerce commission in the exercise of its power, shall prescribe just and reasonable rates which will, under honest, efficient and economical management, provide as nearly as possible a fair return upon the aggregate value of the railway property of the transportation systems engaged in rendering transportation service.

"Railroads have failed for the last three years to earn anywhere near the percentage of net profits that has been fixed as a fair return. If carriers would be entitled to a recompense at the hands of the government. Nevertheless, the carriers have taken their losses and striven with additional energy to operate the properties so efficiently and so economically as to earn a return with existing rates.

Unfair to Roads.

"Repeated reference to this so-called guarantee not only is misleading but also is most unfair to the railroads. I understand that such reference is made in nearly all cases by reporters and editors who accept, without question, the statements made by speakers, and in resolutions. Many speakers, who are appealing to a popular prejudice, apparently find it to their advantage to misstate or misrepresent the facts."

HARDING HOME TO BE SHRINE

Plans Are for $1,000,000 Outlay for Memorial in Marion.

Plans for honoring the late President Warren G. Harding with a memorial which, it is estimated, will cost not less than $1,000,000 were revealed in Marion, Ohio, last week by Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, in an address before the Greater Marion committee of 100. General Sawyer, who was President Harding's private physician, said he came to Ohio to organize the work of the Harding Memorial association. The general said the plans are to set up the Harding residence in Mount Vernon avenue as it was when it was occupied by the late President and Mrs. Harding by making it a national shrine and arranging it just as Warren G. Harding knew it.

There are already two carloads of Harding souvenirs in storage there General Sawyer said. These will be placed in an especially constructed library building at the Harding homesite, he said.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ANNOUNCEMENT was made last week by Secretary Mellon that holders of war savings certificates, series of 1919, which mature Jan. 1, 1924, can exchange them now at maturity value for the new treasury savings certificates, dated Jan. 1, 1924.

Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president ermeritus of Western Reserve university, won the first prize in the Chicago Daily News contest for "suggestions bearing upon a practical plan whereby the United States may co-operate with other nations for the prevention of war."

The American liner Leviathan made a record voyage last week, crossing the Atlantic in five days, seven hours and 20 minutes. The average speed was 24.17 knots per hour, beating by 13 minutes the 24.11 knots record held by the Cunard liner Mauretania.

It is reported in Berlin that Hugo Stinnes has formed an oil company in New York with $20,000,000 capital to develop fields in Texas, Mexico and Russia in connection with Harry Sinclair, American oil operator.

Application for a receivership for the properties controlled by Dr. Frederick A. Cook was made last week by Sid Post, oil broker, of Waco, Texas.

In a trench at Saint Leonard, near Rheims, the bodies of 144 French soldiers have been found. They were members of the 63rd and 263rd regiments of infantry. The trench has been sought since 1920 as it was known that a number of soldiers had been entombed by the bursting of a shell.

Sections of the proposed anti-Ku Klux Klan bill, which would prohibit the wearing of masks, trespassing while disguised, assault while disguised and the sending of anonymous communications, were approved by the upper house of the Oklahoma legislature last week.

Scores of passengers on a Pennsylvania train eastbound from St. Louis to Pittsburgh, were hurled from their berths, seven cars leaving the tracks when the train was passing through Gould's tunnel, near Steubenville, O., last week.

Queen Mother Alexadra of England celebrated her 79th birthday on Dec. 1. She is in excellent health.

GOVERNOR EDWIN P. MORROW of Kentucky has been appointed by President Coolidge to succeed R. M. Barton as a member of the public group of the railroad labor board in fulfillment of an arrangement made by the late President Harding. Mr. Morrow will take up his new duties after the expiration of his term as governor. Judge Barton has been serving under a recess appointment.

Engagement of Miss Lorraine Rowan of Los Angeles to Robert McAdoo, son of W. G. McAdoo, has been announced. They will wed on Christmas eve.

The postmaster, a state official, a retired capitalist and other prominent citizens of Ironton, O., were arrested last week on indictments for wagering on the municipal election and the world's series.

Fire, starting from an overheated stove in a watchman's shantly, recently destroyed the Detroit and Windsor Ferry Co. dock in Detroit, burned the immigration and customs offices, spread to the six-story Munger building and burned it to the ground and then destroyed a four-story warehouse and several small buildings. Total loss was estimated at $1,500,000.

Governor General Wood of the Philippines has vetoed, as he did in 1922, the bill remitting the penalties for non-payment of the land tax during 1923, basing his action on his original theory that it is demoralizing to enact laws encouraging tax delinquents

Martha Mansfield, leading woman in "The Warrens of Virginia," being filmed in and around San Antonio, Texas, died last week from burns received when her flimsy costume became ignited from a dropped match.

Congressional investigation of all organizations either supporting or opposing the prohibition laws is urged in a statement by W. H. Stayton, head of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment.

Recognition of Soviet Russia by Italy is considered imminent. If Italy does she will be the first of the allied governments to recognize Moscow.

Governor McCray of Indiana has been indicted by the grand jury on eight counts charging embezzlement, forgery and larceny.

SHORTAGE of housing conditions that has prevailed since the war is disappearing with rents tending toward stabilization at their present level, the National Association of Real Estate boards concludes in its semi-annual survey of the real estate market.

The U. S. government, after an examination of the 12-mile agreement, has reported that it is constitutional, it was learned recently in London foreign office circles.

Irene Castle, the dancer, was married last week to Frederick McLaughlin, her third husband, in Chicago. McLaughlin is a son of the late W. F. McLaughlin, coffee king, and is known in society circles of half a dozen cities as a polo star.

Fantastic paintings of submarine scenes such as would have appealed to the imagination of Jules Verne, will form the background of a collection of marine specimens which are being prepared by W. K. Vanderbilt on his estate at Northport, L. I.

Five persons lost their lives, five were injured and heavy property damage resulted from a storm which swept the Little Caillou Bayou section, 16 miles south of Houma, La., last week.

Fire is the greatest enemy of the oil industry in the United States. A survey covering only the more extensive fires in a 10-year period, indicates total losses of about 13,000,000 barrels of oil and more than five billion cubic feet of natural gas.

Alaska once bought all of its manufactured articles in the United States, but now the territory is turning its attention to industrial enterprises. The government railroad promises to make Anchorage a commercial center.

Mrs. C. O. Fuller, wealthy Houston, Texas, widow, struck Fred Hickman with her auto recently, hurled him 30 feet and killed him, and three minutes later drove her machine head-on into a street car and was herself killed almost instantly.

Placing of employes of the veterans and prohibition bureaus under civil service will be one of the principal subjects considered by the Civil Service Reform league convention in Washington.

OHIO IS TO FURNISH BATTLEGROUND FOR WHITE HOUSE SIEGE

Ohio may have no candidate for president next year, but will supply the presidential battlefield.

With the announcement of Senator Hiram Johnson that he is out to capture the 50 Ohio delegates to the 1924 Republican national convention, the Buckeye state is sure to become the scene of the most spectacular, if not the decisive, primary contest in the G. O. P. pre-convention campaign.

Johnson, by the declaration of his candidacy, hurled a challenge at President Calvin Coolidge which the latter, sooner or later, will accept.

Coolidge to Contest.

The President will not allow the Californian to win in Ohio by default. His answer to the Johnson challenge will be the formal written declaration of his candidacy which he will file at Columbus in time to permit Coolidge candidates for delegates to qualify for the April primary.

On the Democratic side, there is increasing evidence that the militant supporters of William Gibbs McAdoo will force a fight for delegates in Ohio unless James M. Cox agrees to a humiliating arrangement whereby his candidates would be pledged to accept McAdoo as their second choice.

The consultation between David L. Rockwell of Ravenna, manager of McAdoo headquarters at Chicago, and Daniel C. Roper, McAdoo's Washington strategist, is believed to have a direct and important bearing on the Ohio situation.

Verbal Siege Is Plan.

Senator Johnson announced that he will shortly make some speeches in Ohio as a prelude to his Ohio primary campaign. With all the vigor of his batteringram oratory, he will appeal to the Republican progressives who, in 1912, supported him as the Bull Moose candidate for vice president.

But Johnson is likely to find more than a match the quiet man in the White House. While the California candidate is vociferating around the state, President Coolidge will be calmly lining up the organization support which will count vastly more in the primary votes.

As a matter of fact, the President already has been busy with good effect. The net result is that such influential and efficient gentlemen as Walter F. Brown of Toledo, William E. Halley of Columbus, Rud K. Hynicka and William Cooper Proctor of Cincinnati, and Robert F. Wolfe of Columbus, are now busy Coolidge boosters, not to mention Senator Frank B. Willis and S. D. Fess.

States Looks Solid.

At present the prospect is that long before the April primary is held, Republican organization leaders will be practically unanimous for Coolidge.

All of the above mentioned Buckeye Republicans have called at the White House during the past few weeks and either tendered the President their support or let it be known that at the proper time they would be found aboard the Coolidge vehicle.

Incidentally, it may be noted, they represent practically every faction and element in the party. Brown, for example, represents the Roosevelt progressives who, 11 years ago, bolted the G. O. P. and set up a separate ticket of their own. As chairman of the Progressive state committee, he built up a statewide organization which delivered to the Bull Moose candidates almost as many votes as the Republican organization, headed by Harry M. Daugherty, was able to give to President William H. Taft, and the state ticket headed by General Robert B. Brown of Zanesville.

Brown Would Aid.

Brown is the man above all others whom Johnson should have to make any sort of a showing in Ohio. Brown is the one Ohioan capable of rallying to the Johnson cause any kind of organization backing.

But Brown is not for Johnson. He is for Coolidge and there is ground for the belief that he will be the Coolidge manager in the Ohio contest with Johnson.

Then there is Proctor. He is the man who so largely financed General Leonard Wood's 1920 campaign and forced the late President Harding into a fight which split the delegation from his home state to the Chicago convention.

After visiting the White House last week, Colonel Proctor let it be known that he was for Coolidge and that he probably would become a Coolidge candidate for delegate-at-large.

Runs Careful Race.

Halley is a leader of the Republican organization group in Ohio which swears allegiance to Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty. As long as Daugherty remains in the Coolidge cabinet there, of course, is no doubt as to where this group will stand as between Coolidge and Johnson. But Halley's visit to the White House was not without its significance in showing that the President is overlooking no bets in solidifying his Ohio support.

The presence of "Battling Bob" Wolfe, the Columbus newspaper publisher who now virtually controls the Republican organization in Franklin county, as a luncheon guest of the President is regarded as crowning proof of the President's sagacity.

Wolfe is Daugherty's dearest and most dangerous political foe. Because Daugherty insisted on dictating the Harding slate of convention delegates in 1920, he joined the Wood forces and with great joy helped to elect a number of Wood delegates in Harding's home state.

To Back Coolidge.

Wolfe is ready to back Coolidge in 1924 on the sole condition that Daugherty is not made Coolidge dictator and does not attempt to line up federal officeholders in Ohio for his particular choices for Coolidge delegates.

After the friendly chat across the White House table, it is a safe bet that the attorney general will becomingly restrain himself and that Wolfe will remain on the regular reservation.

All of this goes to show that although H. Johnson may fancy he got the jump on his leading rival for the G. O. P. presidential nomination by an early declaration of his candidadcy, C. Coolidge has been quietly busy at a little game which may render the Johnson boom perfectly harmless.

It is altogether likely that the Ohio primary will furnish a crucial test for both the Coolidge and the Johnson candidacies. If the President can sweep this pivotal middle-western state and elect a substantial majority of Coolidge delegates to the national convention, his prestige will be enormously increased and his strategic position for capturing the nomination greatly strengthened.

Similarly, the election of a majority of Johnson delegates in the face of strong organization opposition, would give enormous impetus at a critical stage to the Californian's cause.

A decisive defeat for either would be sure to react unfavorably, if not disastrously, at the convention floor.

HEALTH SOCIETY TO SAVE BABIES

Would Cut Infant Death Among Indian Tribes of United States.

Many deaths among Indian infants and older children could be avoided if their mothers were given adequate instruction how to care for them, according to the American Child Health association, which plans to co-operate with the United States Bureau of Indian Affairs and the Minnesota state board of health in this work among the Chippewas in Minnesota.

The work will undoubtedly branch out to include other Indian tribes, the association reports, since cooperation is promised from government, state and county bodies.

Dr. A. J. Chesley, executive officer of the Minnesota state board of health, writing to a child health expert of Rochester, Minn., says:

"Probably you have seen the homes of the Indians and know the great amount of unnecessary sickness and loss of life among the infants and older children due to lack of instruction as to proper care. Those who have lived among the Indians agree that they always show a deep interest in the welfare of their children. The Indian mothers particularly are devoted, and we think that by having a Chippewa nurse, who thoroughly understands the conditions, go into the home and help a mother with a sick child a promising beginning will be made toward improvement of general health conditions among all the Indians."

The American Child Health association will help to establish scholarships for native nurses and will assist in carrying instruction to Indian mothers. The executive offices of the association, of which Herbert Hoover is president, are at No. 370 Seventh avenue, New York City.

RUHR RAILWAYS POORLY FIXED

Roads Disorganized Under Puzzling System of Management.

Railway disorganization will prevent the Ruhr district from returning speedily to normal, even if the French and Germans reach agreements which remove other barriers.

German warnings that the French would not be able to handle the intricate railway system of the heavily industrialized Ruhr and Rhineland districts have been more than realized.

No other equal area in the world, perhaps, has such an involved railway system. It is a medley of the Pittsburgh steel area and the West Virginia mining district, jammed together, and served by an intricate interlocking system which has ever continued to be much of a mystery to French railway men and their associates.

Signal towers and railway equipment have suffered at the hands of the strangers who got trains through at any cost, and had no time to respect mechanism. There has been a general demoralization of the mechanical equipment which must be overcome before coal, coke and iron can move again in quantity with speed and precision.

Since January little has been done in the way of making repairs. Although the traffic has not been large as compared with pre-occupation days, it has been conducted at great expense to equipment. The French have done as well, perhaps, as could any strangers in hostile territory where even the friendly workers had no language in common with the invaders. It was a hard task, made doubly hard by sabotage. And the Rhur population will pay dearly for the demoralization which stands in the way of speedy resumption of work on a large scale.

Department Ponders Huge War Contracts

Sale of war department properties acquired during the war and declared to possess no military value for the government in peace time had returned $944,579,320 to the treasury on June 30, 1923, according to the annual report of Assistant Secretary Dwight Davis. The returns made in the 1923 fiscal year totaled $70,447,742, the remainder having been made in 1922 and previously.

The report shows that the war department still faces a gigantic task in finally adjusting war contracts. The War Transactions board, created for the purpose of making an administrative investigation of war contracts in co-operation with a similar board appointed by the attorney general, the report says, had made a good start, and "promises much toward the rational and final settlement of war transactions."

Conserves Wild Animal Life

A recently issued decree by President Obregon prohibits all shooting or deer, antelope and mountain sheep throughout the entire Republic of Mexico for a period of 10 years. One sportsman has informed the American Game Protective association that he thought this to be the greatest stroke in game protection in America in recent years.

BILLION SEALS IN HEALTH FIGHT

White Plague Foes Place Christmas Fund Goal at $10,000,000.

One of the signs that Christmas is surely approaching is the appearance of the tuberculosis Christmas stamps. One billion of these stamps are to be offered to America this year.

The penny that each one brings in helps to cut down the death rate and the suffering from tuberculosis.

The money gained by selling the seals is used in various ways to stamp out the disease. Beds for tuberculosis patients are established in hospitals, and also clinics are maintained, where persons may go for periodic physical examination, so that the disease may be discovered in time for successful treatment. Public health nurses are given special training in detection and care of tuberculosis cases. Research work of importance in combatting the disease is carried on. Lectures and demonstrations are given. A health crusade in which several million school children take part is carried on to teach daily health habits. And open air schools and camps for children predisposed to tuberculosis are maintained. There have been few years when returns from the stamps did not show a material increase over the preceding years. Last year the sales amounted to more than $3,840,000.

This year the seal to be sold in this country displays two of the double-barred crosses, and, below, a picture of a little child sitting before a fireplace. In the flames the child sees a vision of Santa Claus.

The artist chosen to make the design for this year's seal is Rudolph Ruzicka, a Bohemian by birth.

ONLY 60 LEFT AT CAMP CUSTER

Mere Handful of Men Protects Cantonment Property.

Sixty men, including officers, are the sole remaining representatives of the thousands who learned to fight at Camp Custer. This handful of soldiers is all that remains at the great cantonment that only a few months ago was the training place of the Citizens' Military Training corps.

Millions of dollars worth of government stocks and property are under the vigil of those men in khaki, who are commanded by Captain T. J. Sledge, camp commandant. These soldiers are under orders to apprehend all prowlers and challenge civilians and soldiers alike caught in the vicinity of the government stores.

The camp is being cleaned from one end to the other. All rolling stock—"transportation," in the army vernacular—is being overhauled and repaired and put away for the winter. Tanks have been gone over and housed in waterproof sheds. All cots, bedding and clothing used by the citizen soldiers in August are being renovated.

With the clearing away of debris, Captain Sledge hopes to carry through, in part at least, the war department's program to beautify the cantonment. This will require several years, says Captain Sledge, because the work is being done gradually. Ploughing, seeding and leveling are part of the task.

Officers expect that the target range will be carpeted with green lawn next summer. Much of the territory on which the range is laid out has been gone over by the men here and has been seeded.

Rivers Flood Cities

Torrential rains have caused rivers in northeastern Italy, including the Tagliamento and the Isonzo, to overflow. Tracts are under water and four bridges have collapsed. In Gradisca the streets were turned into canals and in Triest houses and public buildings were flooded.

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NEW BATTLESHIP ENTERS SERVICE

U. S. S. West Virginia Is Nation's Pride; Japanese Craft Bigger.

The navy gained one of the best ships afloat Dec. 1, with the commissioning at the Norfolk navy yard of the battleship West Virginia.

Embodying all the knowledge of naval architecture and protective devices gained since the Battle of Jutland, the big fighting craft, a sister ship of the Maryland and the Colorado, takes the place of the North Dakota, which is to be scrapped under the provisions of the Washington conference naval treaty.

Marks End of Era.

"The commissioning of the West Virginia will mark the end of an era," said Secretary Denby in his letter to Captain Thomas Jones Senn, who is placed in command. "For years to come there will be no more competition in capital ships amongst the great naval powers."

Displacing 32,600 tons, she is the fifth battleship equipped with electric drive, and is described by Secretary Denby as "the latest of the super-dreadnoughts."

The West Virginia's complement consists of 1,400 officers and men, and she carries eight 16-inch 45-caliber guns, 12 five-inch 51-caliber, two 21-inch submerged torpedo tubes and eight three-inch anti-aircraft guns. She is 624 feet long, 97 feet 3½ inches across at the water line, has a draft of 31½ feet and makes a speed of 21 knots.

Japanese Boats Bigger.

The West Virginia, Maryland and Colorado are the largest ships in the United States navy, but they are not so large as the new Japanese battleships, the Mutsu and Nagato, which displace 33,800 tons and which have a speed of 23 knots.

The British battle cruiser Hood is considerably larger than either the West Virginia class or the Mutsu class, displacing 41,200 tons and having a speed in excess of 32 knots. Her armor protection, however, is much lighter than either the West Virginia or Mutsu. The new battleships, Nelson and Rodney, now under construction, also will be much larger and more powerful, it is said, than the Mutsu or West Virginia.

Coolidge to Speak Over Radio

President Coolidge will deliver his first radio address on the night of Dec. 10, it was announced at the White House last week. The address will be in behalf of the Harding Memorial association to build a memorial at Marion. Mr. Coolidge is honorary president of the association.

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Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed, so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

PAINT AND POWDER—
Indians and Women Do It.

Indians put on the war paint. Women put on powder. One costs about as much as the other. What good do paint and powder do? What's the use?

Indians could fight without paint. Ladies could have their [illegible] without powder. Paint makes an Indian look hideous. Women are handsome without powder. What's the use?

[illegible] do it. Suppose they all [illegible] powder habit, would they [illegible] equality and same [illegible] men would make a [illegible] dear girls just the [illegible] did before the ladies [illegible] powder and puff habit.

[illegible] asked her father the question: "Is my teacher an Indian?" The father answered, "No, why do you ask?" The child replied, "Well, she paints just like an Indian, [illegible] ought to be one when she [illegible]"

Millions of dollars are paid for face paint and powder annually. Paint helps to disguise. It is a make-believe. Often we see it spread on [illegible] thick and in spots. The spots [illegible] look as well or better than the spots hit with paint.

Paint never made a man think more of a woman. It often subtracts instead of adds to woman's charm. Just as God made her she is the most attractive creature in the world. Why apply any patent makeup to mar her natural beauty?

An Indian paints to scare or frighten his enemies. Does a woman paint for the same purpose? What for and how? Can she answer?

The natural bloom, blush and color of woman's cheek can harly be improved upon even by the most expert artists in a beauty porlar paint-shop. Perhaps she paints, thinking that she will be better able to take somebody's scalp. She can do that [illegible] without paint or powder.

You girls, old or young, need not get excited about this story. It will do neither good nor harm. You will continue to do as you please. Every one of you will say that it is none of my business how much cosmetic, powder and paint you use. And you are right about it.

Here's hoping that you will not get mad at this story and put it on your face thicker and wider than ever before. Don't do it now.

CATTLE FACE STORM—
The Horse Turns Tail.

Here is a story taken from remarks of the famous naturalist, John Burroughs, now dead. It will please the readers.

It follows:

"The late John Burroughs in an article in Harper's Magazine, tells the story of a young artist who, after painting the picture of a horse in a storm, was dissatisfied with it and called in the great painter Landseer, to tell him what was the matter. Instantly the master artist said to him, 'Turn the horse around.'

"The cow turns her head to the storm, the horse his tail. Why the difference? Because each adopts the plan best suited to its needs and its anatomy.

"'How much better suited is the broad, square head of the cow, with its heavy coating of hair, and its plate of bone that supports its horns, to face the storm, than is the smooth, more nervous and sensitive head of the horse,' says Mr. Burroughs. Then the bovine animals fight with their heads and the equine with their heels. The horse is a hard and high kicker, and the cow a feeble one in comparison. The horse will kick with both hind feet, the cow with only one, in fact, there isn't much 'kick' in her kind.

"'The tail of the cow is less protection to her than that of the horse is to him. She only needs it to fight flies, and if she is attacked in the rear, it furnishes a good hold for her enemies. Then her bony stern, with its ridges and depressions and thin flanks is less fit in an encounter with beast or storm than is her head. On the other hand the round, smooth, solid buttocks of the horse, with huge masses of muscles and his tail—an apron of long, straight strong hair—are well adapted to resist storm and cold. The tremendous power of the horse is in his hips.'"

WHEN FAIRS WERE BORN—
Wheat Was Known as Corn.

The old-time fair must be a good thing. You can not keep it down. It keeps bobbing up to tell its tale and proclaim its virtue.

Here is what one experienced fair observer has to say about the fair. It will please our Blade readers, as nine out of 10 of our Blade circle know full well the lure and the joy of a fair.

Listen to his tale:

"The fair is the yard-stick by which we measure the mighty march of man. It records the upward climb of human kind. It portrays the progress of brute and breed from scrub to pure-bred.

"When fairs were born wheat was known as corn. Fingers instead of forks were the tools of feed and eat. Napkins were not invented. Finger bowls would have been a joke. Ice cream would have scared the natives and mince or pumpkin pies would have foundered nations.

"When fairs began the world was flat, the moon was cheese and Satan was adorned with a tail. Jack-pots were unknown. Moonshine was not an outlaw and the tango-shimmy dance stunts made a hit then as well as now.

"When fairs first came into style men wore corsets, earrings, muffs and long hair. In the way back yonder men took more to make their toilet than the women ever did. Powder-puffs and perfume bags and bottles were part of the furniture a man must have to complete his make-up.

"When fairs first became the fashion the bull and boar were wild and the stud roamed at will untamed and untrained. Hair, instead of wool grew on the back of sheep and goat. Breeds and blood lines were not important then.

"Before fairs began to grow and bloom there was much of the brute and thirst for blood in man. He had not yet been refined from crude ore to gold that's good.

"In those days the games of Greece and Rome had to have the flow of blood and death rattle in both man and beast to be worth while. The gladiator fought his fellow man or some ferocious and starved lion or hungry tiger. The bull fight was a favorite pastime.

"Before the rule and reign of fairs women were slaves and harem harlots. They had no place in social circle. No ideals for which to strive. They were subject to the whim and passion of their master. The fair is a clearing house for all creeds and breeds and colors. It is the greatest democratic institution in the world. The blue ribbon bull will get as much applause on a fair ground as a king or governor.

"At the fair the race driver who wins the wire is a greater hero than a millionaire or movie star. The merry-go-round is a greater joy to childhood than a palace or a mansion."

HERE IS A CURE—
Let a Bug Kill a Bug.

There is an old saying that it takes a thief to catch a thief. Now we are going to say that it takes a bug to catch a bug.

The corn borer has made the American farmer see ghosts and goblins. This pest was first discovered near Boston in 1917. Uncle Sam now has men in several places in Europe making a study of the corn borer and its habits. We have gotten many of our ills from overseas.

In France and Italy these men found a little, wasp-like insect which feeds on corn borers, and so reduces the number of borers as to make them less dangerous to corn crops.

Now these insects are being brought to America to fight it out with the corn borer over here. If this insect can lick the corn borer in this country we ought to build a monument to its memory as the Mormons did to the seagull in Salt Lake City, Utah. There seems to always be some salvation for all our ills and evils.

SOME GOOD ADVICE—
Wisdom From the West.

We have just read an editorial in Successful Farming, published at Des Moines, Iowa. $t fits our views exactly. We know it is good advice to many of our readers. Life is a big gamble. Take no chances.

Here it is:

"A farmer was heavily involved. He had protected his creditors with ample security but he had not protected his wife and family against a foreclosure in case of his death. The local banker urged and finally persuaded him to take out $20,000 life insurance which he reluctantly did.

"Times grew worse and he could not pay the premiums on his insurance. The bank kindly carried this burden for him. He suddenly met with death on the farm. The insurance prevented the loss of the farm. The wife was thus saved from being turned out of her home by foreclosure and sale.

"This is not fiction. This is fact. The name and place do not matter. It is given only as a reminder that no man with a burden of debt has any right to gamble on his life. He has no right to bet that he will live to pay his debts and get ahead. He has no right to protect his creditors by mortgages and not protect his wife by life insurance to pay those mortgages, for she must pay or the estate must pay. The single man can gamble on the probable length of life, but the married man has no such right."

WHEN HENS CROW—
The House Goes to Ruin.

From the island empire of Japan comes words of pagan wisdom. We may learn from the man of tan. Neither white nor yellow know it all.

Old sayings and proverbs are always interesting. They have worn through the years, perhaps centuries. These tokers indicate that wise folks lived before we were born and wise ones will live when we are dead.

Here is something from far away Japan which a traveler has picked up:

"The Japanese, who are already setting to work to reconstruct the cities devastated by the recent terrible earthquake, have many quaint national proverbs.

"One of their greatest characteristics—perseverance—finds expression in their saying: 'Fall seven times, stand up the eighth time.' Another in the same vein declares: 'A road of a thousand miles begins with one step.'

"The Japanese equivalent of 'casting pearls before swine,' is 'giving gold coins to a cat,' and instead of 'a wolf in sheep's clothing,' they say 'a wolf dressed in a priest's robes.'

"When a Japanese wishes to explain that a thing is quite impossible, he tells you that one might as well 'learn to swim in a field,' or 'lap up the ocean with a shell.'

"'A small-minded man looks at the sky with a reed,' and 'the heart is the same at three as at 60,' are other Japanese gems. Picturesque, too, are 'at the foot of the lighthouse it is dark,' and 'when the hen crows the house goes to ruin.' The latter saying indicates the Japanese view of feminism. Equally pithy is: 'There is no medicine for love-sickness and a fool.'"

ENGLISH FARMERS SAD—
Ask Aid in Distress.

The American farmer is demanding some relief in his distress caused by low prices when he sells and high prices when he buys.

The farmers of England are also asking aid from the British government. They say they are in a most deplorable condition and are facing heavy losses.

What is the cure for this world-wide gloom and grief that has hit the farmers everywhere. Is part of this sadness nursed and imaginary?

We talked to a coal man. He said business was rotten. Other lines of business make nearly the same report.

If we will rub our eyebrows upward and make up our mind that the old world is all right, the sun will begin to shine and our ills will gradually pass away. Try it. Do it now.

GOVERNORS IN BAD—
No Credit to State.

Three governors have been in the spotlight. Governor Small of Illinois, was indicted and had a hard fight to keep out of prison.

Governor Walton of Oklahoma was impeached.

Governor McCray of Indiana is in bankruptcy, and debtors are clamoring that he be prosecuted for what they think and believe to be criminal offenses.

Another governor, Smith of New York, has been indicted and convicted by public opinion for signing a secession bill on the prohibition question.

Not much fun in being governor after all.

OHIO BALLOON BOOM—
Home of Zeppelins.

Akron, Ohio, is to be the home of Zeppelin balloons. An Akron firm has purchased the world rights to make these great airships. Prior to this Europe has had the edge on America on Zeppelins.

These ships of the sky are floated by a non-explosive gas. They will carry great weight of either passengers or freight loads. Powerful motors drive these big gas bags through the air. A speed of nearly 100 miles an hour is possible.

Ohio may soon be the world center for both Zeppelins and airplanes. With the two Wright and McCook flying fields at Dayton, the Buckeye state is in a fair way to be the world's greatest flying center. In a few years these great gas balloons may carry 100 passengers across the country. Railroads may well take notice.

War and profit and speed are the three great motives that impel men to climb to greater heights and invent machines that will destroy life and property.

MEASURE THE PREACHER—
How Would You Do It?

What is your idea of what a good preacher is? How do you go about it to take his measure? Would you know a good sermon?

How many preachers make a mistake preaching to please folks instead of giving them something to make them dissatisfied with their loose way of living and thinking.

Here is a bit of suggestion we pick by the wayside. It may make you better qualified to judge preaching and to measure preachers.

Here it is:

What is the high-mark of good preaching and good writing?

Jean Baptiste Massillon, the great French bishop, 200 years ago said: "The test of the preacher is not when his congregation come enthusiastically from church and wildly praise him, saying, 'Oh, what a magnificent sermon! What a wonderful preacher!' but when they come quietly out of church saying only, 'I will do something!'"

To Massillon, a great compliment was paid by the king of France in these words: "Father, I have heard many great orators, and I have been satisfied with them; but as for you, whenever I hear you I am dissatisfied with myself!"

WITH GRAIN DEALERS—
Men Who Manage Elevators.

We attended a meeting of a state grain dealers' association. They are a husky crowd. Most of them would show in the corn-fed or beef-breed class. Good citizens. Keen business men.

Many of them have had years of training and experience. Perhaps it is not strange that the new man who tries to manage a co-operative elevator without experience gets some bumps and sad experience.

In this meeting were several men who were managers of co-operative elevators. There is no longer so much ill feeling between the old-line fellows and the newcomers in the grain dealing business.

These men discussed ways and means as to how they could secure the best market for the farmer for his wheat, corn and other grains. These men say they are ready to give their experience to help the cause of agriculture. They want a regular profit that is fair to all.

They say if they take all the risk and furnish the capital to run the business the farmer ought to agree that they shall have a fair return for their money invested and the risk they take.

There seemed to be a more tolerant note and feeling among these folks than we have found existing before. Good sign. The grain leaders seemed to have more respect for grain growers. Grain growers had gotten some sad experience and both sides were willing to do teamwork.

PUREBRED ROSES—
Grown by Hoosier Man.

"Ring around the rose pot." An old-time school day rhyme and play. Yes, the rose is well nigh the queen of the flower world. Its petals are full of color and fragrance and beauty.

Roses are no accidents. They must have righteous birth. The real rose grower must be the best botanist. He must know how to make the roots gather flavoring extract and dainty tints from the clod and sod. He must know how to grow a stem strong enough to give the rose the proper poise it needs to show off.

Building a rose requires a partnership with God. Mr. E. G. Hill of Richmond, Ind., has won prizes as the champion rose grower of America. For 50 years he has been in the business.

Mr. Hill has invented new roses. He has just brought forth the "America." It is peach pink with a tint of cream color. It is entirely different type from the "American beauty."

Five years ago Mr. Hill won the prize for his rose known as the "Columbia." Soon after his rose "Premier" won a prize. Winning victories on battlefields has made men famous. Mr. Hill has won a victory of peace and he has earned a crown of roses. Write him if you care for further information.

BANKERS AND FARMERS—
Must Do Team Work.

Hitch farmer and banker to the same load—community welfare. The banker must do it to protect himself and his community. The farmer must do it because the most of him must borrow and owe the bank.

The bankers have not all taken an in the community that they should. They have discovered their mistake. They have found farmers getting advice elsewhere to the sorrow of both.

The fact that the blue-sky robbers have soaked a lot of suckers has taught both farmer and banker a good lesson. Laying the lash on both has made each mellow enough to have some common sense on tap for present use.

Every good banker is the friend of the farmer. The banker is a business man. The farmer ought to be. A check book with a bank account to back it is a mighty handy thing to have in your pocket.

Do farmers know the value of having a credit standing? Does the average farmer know how much credit he is justly entitled to have on the same basis that business men in other lines get credit? Why should a farmer not know the limits of allowing credits? Many farmers make money by borrowing from the bank and investing in stock or some sensible venture at which he can make more profit than the bank charges him in interest.

The farmer must learn to know what is a good risk and what is a fairly safe investment. His head can be used for such purposes.

JUST A SOCIAL VISIT—
In a Governor's Home.

Yes, we were a guest in the home of a governor of one of our states. We ate at his table. We sat before his old-fashioned fireplace. We ate his chestnuts, which grew on his own farm.

Our visit was not in a governor's public mansion, but in his own home. We were speaking in his home town. When our meeting was over a young man came to Rural Welfare and said that he had orders to get me in an automobile and take me to his father's home.

We accepted the invitation and obeyed orders. The home was on a hill. A view of the country for many miles was before me. The day was the week-end. The governor had left the cares of state for a rest beneath his own roof.

His wife was splendid. She was real "home folks." Mother of children. Good cook. We were told that she had canned over 200 quarts of fruits and good things to eat during the winter season. This means good quality and some economy.

A governor and his family are just folks, after all. They have their petty cares and chores to do same as the rest of us. The meal was supper, although society folks would call it a 6 o'clock dinner. We have never forgotten the music and the melody of the old dinner bell that used to ring at 11 or half past.

All is not gold that glitters. We wonder sometimes if many of our public men do not grow weary under the load a statesman must carry morning, noon and night.

AS TWIG IS BENT—
Tree Will Be Inclined.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver, Colo., has made a world-wide fame as judge of the juvenile court and the handling of boys and girls who have come before him for violation of the law.

Here is a brief statement from him. It is sound advice to parents as well as a warning. Here it is:

"What the country needs today more than anything is to make the world safe for childhood. The children of today are the criminals of tomorrow. They are also the careless class and the good citizens. The country is made by children, and no country can rise above what it makes of its children. There is no investment for the government like that of promoting 'safety first' for childhood. When it fails, the government pays anyhow; it pays in public prisons, in public hospitals, in public charities and in public asylums. And I believe that 90 per cent of these public institutions could be eliminated if the government got more solidly behind the child. This is the one cry that will not down!"

HANDY WEDDING CARD—
Michigan Man's Ten Rules.

If every day of wedded life could be as happy as the wedding day the divorce court would be a lean affair and close its doors for lack of business. Yes, the wedding day is the big day. Keep its memory green.

In Michigan the county clerk issues the marriage licenses. One of these clerks, L. H. Niendorf, postoffice Sturgis, has a printed card which he hands to each bridal couple when license is issued. The clerk calls this card his "Ten Commandments." If you desire one of these cards as a souvenir, no doubt a postal card or letter to him would bring one to you.

Here is the news item which Rural Welfare editor read:

"Every case in the divorce court is due to failure to adhere to some one of these rules, Niendorf says. He has had requests for his cards from every state in the Union and from Canada.

"On one side of the card is the greeting—'May all your days be as happy as your wedding day.' On the reverse are the 'ten commandments.' They are:

"'Keep up the courtship. Let your wife know you appreciate her.

"'Fifty-fifty on the work, money, recreation and 90-90 on the love.

"'Make your own home. Don't live with relatives.

"'Let your wife run the domestic affairs without interference.

"'Remember the birthdays and the gift days.

"'Beware the boarder.

"'Don't be a tightwad.

"'Keep smiling even if you don't feel like it.

"'Send her on an occasional vacation.

"'Don't expect too much out of life.'"

ARE YOU IN DEBT—
Will You Get Out?

Debt has been both damnation and salvation to farmers and to other folks. There are good debts and bad debts. There are bail debts and farm machinery debts.

If you are in debt do you see your way out? What have you said to the man or to the bank you owe? Do you hang back and wait to be called on the carpet, or do you have the courage and tact to go to your creditor and talk first? This is by far the best policy.

Sometimes debts make us save and hustle. If we have gotten value received for our debt, we need not worry or have regrets. Some good business men make it a rule to always be in debt. By so doing they get rich.

STEALING FAT HOGS—
Beats Robbing Banks.

Recently we were in a community where farmers have great herds of hogs and big corn fields. Some farmers would have as many as 1,200 or 1,500 feeders on his farm.

A few days before we were there a farmer had 70 of his hogs stolen from his feed lot one night. Some neighbors met three men driving hogs late in the night on the road. So far no trace has been found. It is believed that the hogs were driven to a certain point and there loaded into trucks and taken to a city some 50 miles away.

This is a new brand of banditry which farmers may have to guard against. Fat hogs are worth money to the farmer and to the robber, if he escapes.

Religion and the Radio

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 9 Is, "The Outreach of the Early Church"— Acts 8:1—15:35.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

If THERE were such a thing as envy in heaven, I know one leading citizen of the New Jerusalem who would look with envy upon ministers of this year 1923. That man, the most outpressing and restless and imperial-minded figure ever produced by the Christian church, is the Apostle Paul. He wrought wonders in extending the boundaries of the Kingdom of Christ; though he could only travel by donkey and horse and by slow-moving sailboats. Aside from his own voice, and the work of his followers whom he fired with his spirit, he had to depend upon laboriously hand-written letters to carry his message to the crowds he coveted.

As during the early part of this year I traveled over most of the scenes of Paul's activities, I kept thinking, "What if Paul had owned an automobile! And imagine him with my privilege of writing for the millions of readers of the daily newspapers! Most of all think of what Paul would do with the radio!" Not only would he be speaking his vital word over continents and seas; but he would also organize the church for a utilization to the very limit of the radio, the newspaper, the magazine and book field, the automobile, the railway, the motion picture, the aircraft—why, the very thought of what Paul would do in gospelling with our present-day appliances is thrilling and exciting.

Making the Most of Their World.

Frankly, modern Christians have fallen down on their job. That must be admitted when the resources and size and activities of the church are contrasted with the wonders wrought by that first fellowship of Christians. They were few and poor and hampered by persecution. Yet they carried the Good News to the limit of their little world. It was no formal, perfunctory, professionalized testimony, either. Within an amazingly few years after the death of Jesus they had penetrated into the palace of august Caesar with the Message. Heathen and Jews alike had been won to the Cause. As far as trade or travel, commerce or conquest could reach out, there the Story was told.

This lesson really needs to be studied with a map of the ancient world before us. Then as we read the eight romantic chapters of the Book of the Acts that are the lesson text we can trace the progress of the Early Church—first up into Samaria (then a real journey; now a couple of hours' automobile ride over a modern road); then down the desert way toward Gaza, where the incident of Philip and the Ethiopian Eunuch took place (recalling to us the fact that Queen Candace's present-day successor on the throne of Abyssinia is a Christian queen, who was put there by a coup, to prevent the nation's turning Moslem); then farther north to Damascus, and the marvel of Saul's conversion; then back to Lydda (the modern railway junction of Ludd, where the traveler may change cars for Jerusalem), and Joppa, where Peter and his housetop vision that revealed the universal and extra-Jewish character of Christianity; then far up and away to Phoenicia, Antioch, and the Island of Cyprus, and all of Asia Minor, on the other side of the Mediterranean. What a sweep of conquest it all was for that little group of ordinary men and women who believed that to tell about Jesus was their most important interest in life.

Jaded and Juiceless, But "Jazzed."

"Gee, but it must be great to be as much in love as Tom is!" remarked a blase youth to his fiance; who straightway jilted him. And he did not care; for he had atrophied his capacity for deep feeling. That young man represents the jaded, juiceless, but "jazzed" type of moderns who has lost the power of enthusiasm. A deal of our present society is of this sort. It is nowadays not "good form" to grow excited over anything; stimulation must come out of a bottle or a hypodermic needle.

Such persons look with uncomprehending amazement—if they may be persuaded to look at all—upon the phenomena of the hilarious Early Church, all afire with zeal for the Name. "It must be great to be that interested in everything!" remarks the surfeited son of sophistication. It was great—and irresistible. Before we consider the conquests of Christianity in the first generation, we must contemplate the consequences upon the character of the Christians themselves.

"Behold how these Christians die!" cried the late torturers. They outsang the roars of the animals in the arena that were to devour them. Their hymns rose above the crackle of the flames that were consuming them. In deepest dungeons they sang songs of joy, as did Paul and Silas. One reason why the Early Church was irresistable was that life, in all its best expressions, bubbled over in their hearts. Chaste, simple, benevolent, humble, they yet irradiated a fullness of happiness which all the luxurious life of the Roman empire at its most self-indulgent period could not provide. In brilliant contrast with their world, the Christians were happy and helpful and holy. Now, as then, that sort of incarnate Evangel is all-conquering.

Tapping the New Wells.

A traveling correspondent who must be much in the center of official discussions grows weary of talk of oil, and possible new sources of supply. One outstanding feature of the great game of the present-day statecraft is the quest for fresh oil fields in the world. It is far more interesting and important to find new sources of power in human nature. The old reservoirs of diplomacy and governments seem to have dried up.

So it becomes a very real and pressing problem to know how we may tap new springs of human energy, **as was done by the Gospel in** the first century. Unsuspected resources of vitality and culture were released in the Eary Church. Entirely apart from the old processes of power and procedure, the Christians became a dominant force in their world. They transformed empires and changed the current of civilization. In the mass of mankind they did what the Gospel today does in the case of an individual.

All who know most about the present plight of the world covet, for the sake of civilization's salvation, such a resurgence of simple Christianity as would repeat in our generation the experience of the first era of the church. There is no question about Christ's being equal to this hour; the only possible question is whether His friends and followers will give Him a chance. The biggest perplexities in world politics and world economics are soluble by the Christian way. There is power for all the new needs in the Church of Christ, but mostly it is unutilized power. An aroused Christianity, getting back to its primitive faith and practices, could so wield the wonderful facilities of our time as to settle straightway the big questions of the whole world; for these questions all root back into the heart of man.

Early Victories; Present Defeats.

Big truths are slow in taking hold of the public mind; and once having hold are not easily supplanted. Thus it is difficult to convey to the common Christian consciousness the truth that in the very region where the Early Church had its most spectacular successes, and its largest continued persistence it has within the past 15 months been practically wiped out. Formidable facts of this sort are hard to grasp; just as the Christian atrocity facts of five years ago in the Near East are not easy to let go, now that conditions have changed. I heard an unusually alert clergyman declare last Sunday, in a casual allusion to relief work in Bible Lands, that "thousands are dying every day." Of course he was totally mistaken; and I fear that he would scarcely catch the point that the real and only justifiable basis for Near East relief appeals today is that there are many thousands of orhpans comfortably housed and completely clothed and abundantly fed whose upkeep is still a present responsibility.

That is somewhat aside from, but related to, the stupendous fact that all the cities of Asia Minor wherein the Early Church won its birlliant victories are today practically devoid of Christianity. Thanks to the perfidious politics of the great "Christian" powers the Christians are out of Turkey today. The scene of the first generation successes of Christianity is today the scene of present-day defeat and disaster.

It would be depressing for a traveler to tell of the great spaces, as on the western Persian plains, down in the Tigris-Euphrates valley; up in the highlands of Kurdistan; over great areas in China or Japan, in stretches of North Africa, where once the Christian religion prevailed and is now no more. The outreach of the Early Church did not continue always. Reversals came. Today, in a period of decision too far-reaching to be visualized, an underlying problem for all mankind, as well as for the Christian church, is whether the Gospel is going to take hold of human life once more with its pristine power and consequences.

GERMANY CLOSED TO YANKEE CARS

Gates to Teuton Motor Vehicle Market Shut to U. S. Products.

The department of commerce announces that Germany is still a closed market for American cars. In this connection the department makes public a report it has just received from C. E. Herring, commercial attache at Berlin, who describes as follows the situation in reference to the importation of American motor vehicles into Germany:

"Unoccupied Germany still constitutes practically a closed market for imported automobiles, and the prospects for the sale of American cars there in the immediate future are not favorable.

"The primary obstacle to the entrance of American products is the import license system which the German government has established to protect domestic industry during the present severe unemployment crisis. The restrictions thus imposed are enforced rigidly and it is most unlikely that any considerable import of goods which compete with German manufacturers would be permitted. In addition, the generally unsatisfactory business conditions in occupied Germany, the complete breakdown of the currency, the uncertainty of the customs situation and the probability of an early and pronounced increase in tariff duties all assist in barring the German markets to American fires.

"In the occupied territory of Germany, all imports are under the control of the licensing committee of the inter-allied Rhineland commission, and there may be difficulty in obtaining licenses for the importation of American goods. This fact is worth considering in connection with questions regarding the establishment of agencies in occupied Germany."

Fan Palm for Paper Making

The Imperial Institute has been making tests upon the talipot palm or fan palm of South India with the hope that it may prove a desirable paper-making material. A good quality of brown paper can be made from the leaf stalks which give a generous yield of pulp.

Table Also a Bed

A housing investigation made in Swansea, Wales, revealed that one family turned its dining table upside down at night for a bed.

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PARALYSIS OF LAWS TO AFFLICT RECORD OF COMING CONGRESS

If the Sixty-eighth congress, about to convene, distinguishes itself at all it will probably be through a record of "masterly inactivity."

Unless all signs fail it is to be a "do nothing" congress. The reasons are:

First, the slender Republican majority will be "hamstrung" by a "radical - progressive" faction attempting to force concessions by exercising a balance of power.

Second, the 1924 presidential campaign will figure in practically every major measure considered at the approaching session, causing filibusters, partisan tangles and delays.

Third, death or defeat have removed experienced leaders from both house and senate.

It is probable that about the only important measures to be enacted into law by the 68th congress at the approaching session will be the regular appropriation bills providing for the continued maintenance and operation of the various departments of the government.

Fog Hides Bonus.

The soldier bonus bill may be an exception but there is by no means assurance that it can be passed over the President's veto in the senate by the required two-thirds majority.

Even so popular a proposal as Secretary of the Treasury Mellon's tax-reduction plan is likely to strike a fatal snag, regardless of what happens to the bonus.

There is no party division on such vital matters as immigration restriction and reforestation, which are sure to come up at this session, but no decisive action on either is expected. Factional dissensions and political maneuverings probably will prevent.

Though the Republican regulars carry out their program for reelecting Speaker Gillett and other officers of the house, their control is apt to prove more nominal than real. With the "radical-progressives" constantly threatening to bolt and refusing to support a party program, any sort of cohesive action will be all but impossible.

Radicals Antagonistic

This group of irregulars, led ostensibly by Representative Nelson of Wisconsin, but dominated and directed by Senator Robert M. LaFollette, is determined, apparently, to block the passage of any legislation which might bring credit to the regular leadership or the Coolidge administration.

Whether the object is to promote the prospective candidacy of LaFollette for the Republican presidential nomination at the expense of President Coolidge or to cause a split which will lead ultimately to the formation of a new third party, or both, the result is sure to be a paralysis of legislation.

The Democrats will give every aid and comfort to the LaFollette group. Their game will be to get the G. O. P. majority "in bad." They will adopt obstructive tactics designed to prevent enactment of any constructive measures. Without assuming responsibility themselves, they will seek to bring discredit down upon the Republican majority.

The Democrats will be aggressively on the offensive while the Republicans, being in power, must assume the defensive.

To Woo Re-election.

Every member of the house, Republican and Democrat, furthermore, will be a candidate for re-election next year and will have the constant incentive to "play politics."

The lack of experienced leadership will also have the effect of slowing up the legislative mill. On the Republican side, James R. Mann, that incomparable strategist and parliamentarian, has been taken by death, while Representative Frank W. Mondell and Phillip P. Campbell of Kansas have been retired by defeat. Mondell was majority leader in the 67th congress while Campbell was chairman of the all-important rules committee.

On the Democratic side, Claude Kitchin of North Carolina, beloved and able minority leader, has died, as also has Thomas U. Sisson of Mississippi following his defeat for renomination. Sisson was long one of Kitchin's ablest aides.

Without these men, regardless of who their successors may be, the business of the house will not be transacted with the same efficiency and expedition that characterized the sessions of the 67th congress.

The 68th congress is likely to go down into history as one memorable more for "hot air" than legislation.

THINKS GENIUS IS HEREDITARY

Austrian Doctor Exhibits Newts, Once Sightless, With Good Eyes.

Dr. Paul Kammerer, Austrian scientist, who claims to have proved by experiments an salamanders, frogs and animals that Darwin was right in his theory that acquired characteristics can be inherited, arrived in New York recently on the Resolute.

Dr. Kammerer, biologist and zoologist at the University of Vienna and lecturer in Oxford and Cambridge universities, has become a collaborator with Dr. Eugen Steinach, Vienna, who claims to have discovered, in a minor surgical operation, a means of rejuvenation of both men and women.

In a lecture before the Cambridge University Society of Natural History, Dr. Kammerer presented his argument that characteristics acquired during the life time of men and animals can be transmitted. He exhibited blind newts which he said had grown eyes under his treatment and were able to see.

"It is possible through experimenting to make genius hereditary," he said. "I believe the beautiful ideals of parents can be made to become instincts in their children."

The scientist told of experiments with several generations of salamanders. He said he had found that offspring of salamanders kept in an orange cage tended to become orange; those in a black cage tended to become black.

In the field of scientific phliosophy, Dr. Kammerer has asserted that it is possible to prove that there is organic immortality.

500 Athletic Co-Eds to Visit Berkeley

Representatives of 500 colleges throughout the United States have been invited to attend the athletic conference of American college women to be held at the University of California in the spring of 1924. This organization, which is a national body composed of college women vitally interested in athletics, holds a national convention every three years. Fifty-two colleges were represented at the last conference, which met at Bloomington, Ind., in 1921.

During the interval between general conferences sectional meetings are held simultaneously in the eastern, western and central divisions of the country. Delegates from the western section met in April of 1922 at Stanford university.

Conditions in Leper Colony

The success of Culion, the leper island of the Philippines, is cited as an example of what effective organization and the remedial use of chaulmoogra oil can accomplish in bettering the condition of lepers. At Culion the lepers carry on most of the activities of modern city life and run their own electric-light plant, refrigerating plant and saw-mill. Artisans work at their trades, tradespeople have their own shops, and there are governmental organization and a police system similar to those of an English town.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1923

Bugs Baer may qualify as a prophet with this one: "If there is any International Golden Rule it will be with our gold.

When a wealthy man gives $10,000 to some worthy cause the rule is for the so-called average man to comment: "Well, that didn't hurt him as much as it would hurt me to give $10."

Were France to kiss England now she might be tempted to bite.

So far as we are concerned the impeached governor of Oklahoma lost out when he announced that he had crossed the Rubicon.

Mr. Ford's boom has not yet got beyond that familiar grinding noise that sets the public's teeth on edge.

Germany couldn't make war pay and France isn't making Germany pay.

We have noticed that most of the talkers quoted in the Recorded Word said a mouthful.

There are men whose opinions we hold in great esteem. We deem it almost impossible for them to be mistaken in anything of considerable importance. Alas! There comes a time when they disagree with us—and then it happens.

In many cases it doesn't seem to make much difference which one gets the divorce.

Even a nation, like an individual, can bite off more than it can chew.

Say what you will about prohibition, it is easier for young men to dodge bootleg booze than it was to get by the old saloon.

It seems not to have occurred to France to give the United States a mortgage on the Ruhr.

Instead of humbly accepting the title of "servant of the people," the fellow who gets a government job is inclined to put his foot on the desk and act as if he were the government.

Let us hope that former President Wilson's scolding is a symptom of convalescence.

Personally we don't care how many carloads of German marks it takes to purchase a stein of beer.

Mr. Ford's position is comprehensive. He won't be a candidate for President if he can't get the nomination.

It ought to be easy to sell life insurance to the man who told the girl before marriage he would die for her if necessary, but hoped the emergency would not arise.

It is the pursuit of happiness that makes us happy.

It is not astonishing to hear that in the South Sea Islands the neighbor women arrange for all marriages. The neighbor women of this land of the free would like to.

What General Sherman said of war would be a fair definition of European peace.

If the third party doesn't nominate Ford it will probably nominate a man who hasn't any money and exploit him as the poor man's candidate.

We have never found anybody able to solve this puzzle: "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

A radical's idea of a reactionary is a man who doesn't make a loud noise with his mouth.

Mrs. Mina VanWinkle, chief of the woman's division of the Washington police department, thinks boys are getting better and girls are becoming more wayward Can it be the new freedom that is doing it?

Professors are forever saying something. One in California says girls are lopsided. If they are it may come from leaning toward the man at the wheel.

Uncle Sam is already isolated. Most of his creditors have forgotten his address.

There is an automobile for every eight persons and seven of them crowd into a Ford.

It's true about there being fourteen million automobiles in the country. We saw 'em go by.

Lima Beane says the howling success of today may be the whining failure of tomorrow.

Militarism is undesirable in either German or French.

German monarchists are at a disadvantage. They no longer control the cannon fodder supply.

Every generation has to learn that the gun is loaded when it isn't.

Though Calvin Coolidge was an only child he seems not to have been brought up to do the talking for the family.

The height of ambition is to have something the neighbors haven't.

When hooch kills a man the story is news. In the old days, when a man died of alcoholism, it was a personal matter between the victim and the undertaker.

Radicals made Jack Walton governor of Oklahoma. Now what are they going to do with him?

Nonpartisanism always gets its encouragement from the political party that is in the minority.

Even if William J. Bryan does get a seat in the United States senate the chances are he will be on his feet most of the time.

Doc Cook says he is broke. There is a possibility that he is telling the truth for once. He has been employing a number of lawyers.

America Almost Forgotten

A correspondent at Washington declares that if proposals to mix in European affairs are brought before the new congress a new alignment of opinion will be disclosed.

The discussion will not be between "pro-Leaguers" and "isolationists," between "reservationists" and the supporters of full participation in world politics, so much as it will be between the friends of France and sympathizers with the British policies. Congressmen have ceased to think of Europe as made up of nations that might be treated with as a group. They have become partisans of one nation or another. Certain members approve of whatever France does if only because France's enemy was but lately our enemy and is deserving of punishment. Other members are hotly critical of the French program, seeing in it the restoration of Napoleonic dreams, the transfer of militaristic bumptiousness from Wilhelm Hohenzollern to Premier Poincare.

Discussions along these lines would not advance the cause of peace a particle. They would lead to wild and indiscreet speech, and the reaction upon Europeans might do enormous hurt to American interests. There is a small amount of French, British and German propaganda in circulation in the United States today. A debate in congress, indicating partisanship in the several European causes, would inevitably be followed by a flood of propaganda, a fresh epidemic of alien lecturers, attempts to divide America in the same way attempts were made from the fall of 1914 to the spring of 1917.

We have all been talking so much about European conditions that we run the danger of forgetting about America. The United States has her own problem of recovering from the wounds of war. She has her own duty to make a country a happy one for her people. She has self-respect to maintain and institutions to protect and worthy traditions to observe. A great number of Americans are ashamed of their land. They make a point of publishing that opinion. If the inhabitants of the United States were not so absorbed in the European spectacle they could not, would not, endure the home-grown traducers of America for a second. It is high time we got back to realizing the plain fact that in whatever our government does as regards Europe the interest of America must come first.

It will not be to the interest of America if congress indulges in discussions betraying pro-French, pro-British or pro-German sentiment. The loudest advocates of one of these cases will create enemies of the other two.

Virginia Dare

A monument at Virginia Dare's birthplace, proposed by patriotic North Carolinians, would be to the first child of English parentage born in America, and, at the same time, to one of the historical mysteries of this country.

Virginia Dare was born in 1587. Her grandfather was the governor of the colony located upon the island of Roanoke at the head of Pamlico sound. Her father was an assistant to the governor. A few months after landing the colonists the governor sailed home to England. It was three years, or nearly so, before another sail came. The original settlers had disappeared. The small fort was in decay. There was no evidence of recent residence. It was taken for granted that the little band of English men and women had been wiped out by the savages. Further endeavors at colonization were abandoned until after the opening of the seventeenth century.

When North Carolina was entered by people strong enough to hold their own against the Indians they began to pick up rumors and legends about the vanished Roanoke island colony. One that has been given credence was that the whites had joined the red men, gone far back into the wilderness and there had lived out their days. But two or three generations had passed. The new settlers were not greatly interested in unraveling mysteries. It was never known by any process other than guessing whether the colony was destroyed outright or whether it willingly or unwillingly accepted captivity among the aborigines. Certain half-breeds among the Indians suggested survival. But these racial mixtures occurred everywhere in America along the border lands.

Historical mysteries are comparatively rare upon this continent. They perhaps deserve something substantial, such as a monument, upon that account. In this instance, an attractive name is attached to the mystery. If one does not care to speculate about anything so old as the vanishing of the first English colony one can at least wonder about Virginia Dare, a child with an inheritance of civilization born in a spot of wild and fearful solitudes.

The Bureaucratic Mind

If you sell "silks" that aren't silks the federal trade commission is likely to send you a sharp warning before the practice has profited you fifty dollars. In case you sell weed seeds and chaff as oats you will not get very far. The trade commission has an eye out for that sort of business. Should you put out a glue with a name imitating that of a competitor's glue all the competitor has to do is to write to Washington. The trade commission will make things lively for you.

When it comes to comparatively small matters our paternalistic government is a very fatherly institution indeed. It is not so watchful or so shielding as regards the big, wholesale and highly profitable swindles. And this is exactly what might be expected of the bureaucratic mind, essentially fussy about little things and blind to the large ones. It is the bureaucratic mind that controls the paternalistic enterprises of our government.

The oil stock thieveries have been going on for years. They have taken more than a billion dollars away from small investors. They have specialized upon victims with a few hundred dollars of savings, a few thousand dollars of insurance money, farms to mortgage and homes to put in pawn. By the time a fakir such as "Doc" Cook is tried and convicted and sentenced the money is gone. The suckers do not get their money back. The widows have lost the insurance. If Cook were hanged there would still be the mortgages upon farms and homes to deal with.

It is silly to say that if the government can protect the buyer of turpentine or the customer shopping for stockings it yet cannot protect the person who gets within sound of the ballyhoo of the oil stock salesmen. The machinery of protection exists. It is elaborate and costly. It has worked out a set of working principles, the main one being that Americans are mostly morons and have no proper sense of judgment of their own. But this machinery, like almost everything else under bureaucratic management, devotes itself to checking swindlers who, by comparison with the "Doc" Cooks, are only cheap and feeble pikers. They take nickels where the crooked oil game has taken thousands of dollars.

Bureaucracy has had the chance to vindicate itself by the performance of important services. It deliberately overlooks the opportunity. It has the mentality which grasps the awfulness of watering a bottle of honey and neglects to stop the fake oil promotion industry until families are ruined, hearts broken.

What the Railroads Need

The estimate of the chamber of commerce of the United States that the railroads of the country will need $7,870,000,000 for the betterments of the next ten years raises the question where will the railroads get the money?

Compared with other years of the last decade this has been a good year for the railroads. But very few of them are able to undertake important improvements out of earnings, their margin of profits being so small. New construction on a large scale requires new capital. The capital cannot be obtained unless the lenders thereof feel that stock issues subscribed to will pay dividends, that interest upon loans will be paid with regularity, that the principal is not endangered.

The greatest impediment to the railroad borrowers of the next ten years will be the chronic threat of legislation. Our law-makers, federal and state, have a weakness for regulating transportation. Some of them may hardly know the difference between a fish-plate and a fish-hook, but mere ignorance does not shake their confidence in their ability to run a railroad better than the man who has spent his life in the industry. Agitation against railroads is popular, particularly in sections which have suffered heavily from hard times. Unscrupulous political elements fan this ill-feeling. Every little while a new movement is launched for changing government overnight and control of the railroads into government ownership. There is a suspicion that disappointed investors, owning railroad securities and anxious to get their money back, have been concerned in these movements along with Socialistis and members of the radical wing of organized labor.

All these disturbing factors act as barriers to the railroads when they seek new capital. They will continue to be barriers as long as they exist. It may be difficult for the carriers to raise a billion dollars, not to mention $7,870,000,000 too loudly, in the next ten years.

The country is faced with a choice. It can get the railroad facilities it requires if it will check and subdue unwarranted agitation and the kind of legislative regulation which is put in force to please the vanity of political regulators. It cannot get these betterments if the open season against railroads remains an all-the-year-round season.

Unforgivable

One thing that will be observable in the national campaign of next year is that Calvin Coolidge created a great number of active, stoutly lunged enemies by his long period of silence between his entering the White House and the publication of his message to congress. By that course the President forced silence upon men to whom talking is the breath of life. They couldn't criticize him, because they didn't know what to criticize him about. They couldn't condemn his policies because, for all they knew, these policies were their own favorite tenets. There are things politics never forgets and forgives, and one of them is the smothering of parts of speech.

We don't like to think of the disappointment there will be in the country when the Bok peace prize is awarded. Every plan will be better than the winner's.

There is this about human nature—we can't get along without it and it is not easy to get along with it.

Because they know how it feels to be that way the poor are good to the poor.

THE BIRTH OF A NATION

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Inside Story of Founding of Republic

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I HAVE just returned from a luncheon with Dr. Edward Benes at the Hradchin, the enormous Palace of the Kings of Bohemia on the high, green-walled bluff overlooking the wide, deep Moldau river which winds its way through this capital of Czechoslovakia. The palace is hundreds of years old. It is of vast extent, containing huge building after building, connected by tunnels, surrounding the massive Cathedral of St. Vitus, and running several hundred feet above and a thousand feet or so along the river, overlooking the city. It has not only the offices of the chief departments of the new republic, but the homes of the president, Dr. Masaryk, and of Dr. Benes, the minister of foreign affairs. Dr. Benes' palace is opposite the cathedral, and it was on the third floor over his offices that we talked for several hours about this new nation, which has just sprung into being as one of the live virile powers of the world.

Everyone has heard of Dr. Edward Benes, and we read of him in the newspapers every week. He was one of the live figures at the peace conference of Versailles, and is a part of every active conservative movement going on in Central Europe today. If President Masaryk is the George Washington of Czechoslovakia, Dr. Benes may be rightly called its Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton combined. He was one of the originators and organizers of the new nation. He was the father of the Little Entente, composed of Czechoslovakia, Jugo-Slavia, Rumania and to some extent Poland, and he is recognized as the leader in the republican movement which has changed Central Europe from a land of feudal kings and aristocratic land barons to one of democracies, where the people have risen, taken over the countries, and are ruling themselves to an even greater extent than we are.

A Self-Made Man.

Born on a farm in the heart of Bohemia, at the age of 12 he started out to earn his own living. He put himself through the University of Prague where he was star football player and then went to Paris where he studied at the Sorbourne. He completed his schooling in Berlin and London, while acting as the foreign correspondent for a Prague newspaper and later became professor of sociology at the University of Prague. He was 24 years old when the war broke out and he then began to scheme for the independence of his country. He organized a secret service society which gave information to the Allies and did some sabotage work and just as the Austrian police were about to arrest him, he slipped past the sentries and escaped to Switzerland. Here he spent some time at Geneva with Dr. Masaryk, his old professor, and the two went to Paris together, where in company with General Stefanek, they laid the plans which finally resulted in the creation of the Republic of Czechosolvakia. Every since then Dr. Benes has been the live, active leader of the new nation and now at 38 he is recognized as the dominant statesman of Central Europe.

How Benes Looks.

As you read this you probably picture to yourself a man of the stature of our late President Harding, the dignity of Secretary Hughes, and the weight of Lloyd George. You do not see straight. The Dr. Benes who met and shook hands with me in the most democratic manner, is not more than five feet six inches tall and he weighs less than 125 pounds. Lean and wiry with a broad Slav forehead and bright gray eyes, which snap and laugh as he talks, he is the soul of simplicity and as plain in his ways as any of his clerks. At the luncheon, for instance, an elaborate affair of wines and several courses, I noticed he was very abstemious and that he drank only milk and later when the liqueurs and cigarets were passed, he said he did not smoke nor drink and when asked why, he replied: "I am a diplomat and I have to deal with all sorts of public matters and delicate situations, and I need all of my brains unmixed with liquor."

In conversation, Dr. Benes is an intellectual dynamo, sending off spark after spark as he talks, never at a loss for a word, and never backward or cautious in saying just what he thinks. As they say in Alaska: "His wishbone is not where his backbone should be." Our talk was in English. It began by my asking to know in a nutshell how the new nation of Czechoslovakia was born.

The Birth of a Nation.

Said Dr. Benes: "The birth of this republic was unlike that of any in history. It took place far away outside its boundaries, and three great countries had a part in its conception. One was the United States, where in your capital, Washington, Dr. Masaryk wrote the Declaration of Independence and prepared the constitution; another was Siberia, where General Stefanek was acting as the head of an army of Czechs, and the other was France, where in Paris I was stationed to do what I could to persuade the Allied Powers to recognize the republic as an independent political entity and to organize armies to aid in fighting the Germans and Austrians.

"The birth was not an easy one," continued Dr. Benes, "and it had all the pangs of great labor. France, Great Britain and Italy were afraid of the establishment of a new principality in the heart of Central Europe. They feared it meant that they might have to march their armies to Prague to sustain it, and it was only after great argument that we were able to show them that such an action would be of great help in undermining the enemy. France came first, then Great Britain, then Italy and a little later the United States recognized our independence. We at once called for volunteers from the Czechs and Slovaks. They came from America and the prison camps and elsewhere all over Europe, and we soon had three armies in the field. One was in France, one was in Italy and one under General Stefanek in far off Siberia. Our men fought well and it was their red, patriotic blood that baptized the child."

The New Republic.

"It seems to me, Dr. Benes, that Czechoslovakia was already much more than a child. It has now 14,000,000 people and it walks like a man. You say the Declaration of Independence was written in Washington. That means, I suppose, that the republic is like ours."

"In some respects, yes. In some respects, no," replied Dr. Benes. "We have a senate and chamber of deputies, an upper and lower house of parliament, as in your congress. But our senators are elected for eight years and yours for six. Our lower house of 300 members is elected for six years, yours for two. Any Czchoslovakian citizen, man or woman, over 30 years of age can be a member of the chamber, but he or she must be 45 years of age to be a member of the senate. Our president is elected by the two houses of parliament for seven years, and with one exception he cannot hold more than two terms. The exception is President Masaryk, who is so loved and revered by the nation, that we have voted to re-elect him as many times as he will serve."

"You have also the minority representation, have you not?"

"Yes, by our method, every party, no matter how small, is bound to be represented in parliament. I do not know whether this is a good thing or not. It has its virtues but also its faults."

"Will the republic last?"

"Yes. It has the elements of longevity. We have a strong people, able and willing to work. We are intelligent. Here in Bohemia there is no man or woman who cannot read and write, and no family that has not its daily newspaper. There is practically none that is not a supporter of the government.

"We have a rich country in one of the best trading positions of Europe. Our soil is fat, we have an abundance of timber and mines which give us most of our raw materials. We have great industries and our farms can feed four-fifths of the population. Just now almost four men out of every 10 are on the farms and a little more than that are in the factories or working at home making things to sell. I feel that we do not want to increase the number in the factories. I should like to add to the farm population. We should not decrease our ability to feed ourselves."

Farm Versus Factory.

"But you are surrounded by agricultural countries, Hungary is little more than a great farm and Poland, Rumania and Russia will always have a great surplus."

"Yes, but we must keep ourselves independent. We do not want to become like England, an island of factories which must go abroad for its food and starve if that is cut off for three months or so. We are to a certain extent an industrial island surrounded by lands which would like to supply us. But our people have a higher standard of wages and living conditions, and this makes it so that we cannot compete with them as to agricultural products. We are willing to make arrangements with them to exchange our manufactures for food but we must keep independent."

"What is the chief market of Czechoslovakia?"

"Under the Austro-Hungarian empire it numbered 52,000,000 people. Now our domestic market is a population of only 14,000,000, and we shall have to export to keep our factories running. We want to regain the old market if possible, and we expect to trade with our immediate neighbors. This is one of the reasons of the Little Entente. The arrangement is political and in the interests of peace, but it is also economic and for the establishment of such relations as will be for the mutual benefit of all. Such arrangements are gradually coming, and as soon as commercial and financial conditions are stable we shall have all of our old market and the new one as well."

Trying to Help Austria.

"How about the Austrians and Germans, will they trade with Czechoslovakia?"

"The feeling between the countries is growing better and better. Austria has already established trade relations, and we are doing what we can to put her on her feet. We shall be able to do business with Germany as soon as their money will enable them to do business with anyone. As it is now, we have the somewhat doubtful advantage of a currency like that of the gold money countries. At the close of the war, our money and that of Germany were near a parity. Now one Czech kronen is worth several thousand marks. Similar differences exist as to the curriencies of Austria, Hungary, Poland and the lands of the Balkans."

"What are your relations with the United States?"

"They are of the most friendly nature. There are a million or so Czecholovakians in the United States and they are personally interested in us. Our president, Dr. Masaryk, married an American woman, and during his many visits in your country he acquired a warm sympathy for American culture, and the American people. We feel that you have been our friends during and since the war. We have borrowed money of you which we expect to pay, and we want you to come over and trade with us to a greater extent than you have done before. The relations between the two countries cannot be too intimate from our point of view. The ideals of the two countries are the same and we should like to be considered sister republics."

"Why do you not visit America, yourself, Dr. Benes?"

"I expect to do so. I am coming next year to deliver some lectures at the Political Institute at Williams college. I had arranged to come this last summer but the complications here were such that I was not able to leaves."

Uncle Sam and Europe.

"What can the United States do for Europe?"

"It can do a great deal, but not in the way that Europe expects. Europe is sick. It has been calling upon America for material help, but I do not believe that is what is needed. Its sickness is largely psychological, and I believe it needs moral help, and that you can give. The moral problem is the real one. It must be settled first and the material help will come. You might send over money now but you could not be sure that it would not be spent uselessly and some of it perhaps swallowed up in armaments. The United States can help most by saying in plain words just what it means, and that is that Europe must first put its house in order and create an atmosphere of honesty, good will and democracy among its several nations. As it is now we are still living in the war time psychology and treating each other with suspicion, if not as enemies. As for us, we are doing all we can to establish peaceful relations both at home and abroad."

"Do you believe in disarmament?"

"Yes, emphatically! But you people in the United States do not realize the situation we have here in Europe. It is a situation made by the revolutions in the various countries, and one of a struggle between the classes that is still going on. The war has injured the privileged classes and they want revenge. If a Socialist should ask me to disarm our 150,000 soldiers, I would say, 'I will do so tomorrow if you can show me there is no danger of war, or if you can take me to Germany and show that the Socialists there are prepared to defend the rights of the people and are stronger than the militarists and the junkers. You must give us new states a few years more to pacify our domestic and foreign relations and to become strong enough to show that the old privileged classes cannot re-establish the old order of things."

Moral Help Only.

"Do you expect the United States to do anything as to the present situation?"

"Not just now, perhaps, but I think you will come as you did during the war. You will arrive at the psychological moment just as you did when you came over to France. It was the United States that saved the war, and it will be the United States which will come to the aid of Europe when she has established sane economic and political conditions, and is ready to accept your material aid upon such a basis as will be mutually safe and profitable to you and to her."

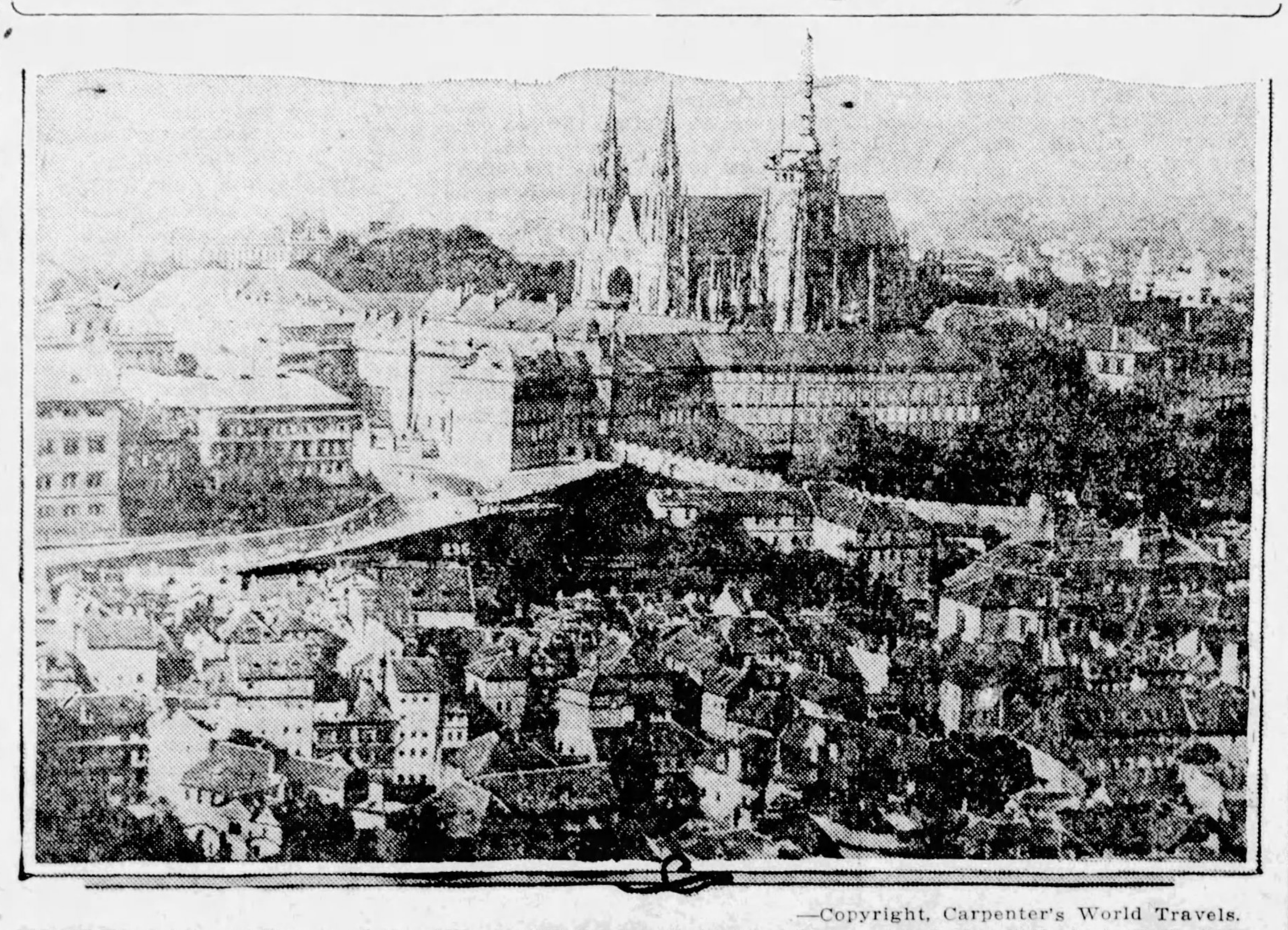
"What do you think of the League of Nations, Dr. Benes?"

"I am in favor of it. I know it is not perfect as yet, but it seems to me that it is a great step along the path of international democracy. We now have domestic democracies in most countries, but we want a democracy of nations, a great world republic whose members will work together for all the world. This can only be brought about by a union of the nations, and the league needs the assistance of every country and especially of the United States. You could do much to protect it and make it effective. We need such a league, not only for general welfare matters but as a protection to the smaller nations, and I believe it is the duty of the big nations to join and support it."

"But Dr. Benes, do we need the league. What can Europe give to the United States?"

"It can give you a great opportunity, as it did during the war. It gives you a basis for a new work along international lines, and eventually the new markets for which America is striving."

Palace of the Kings



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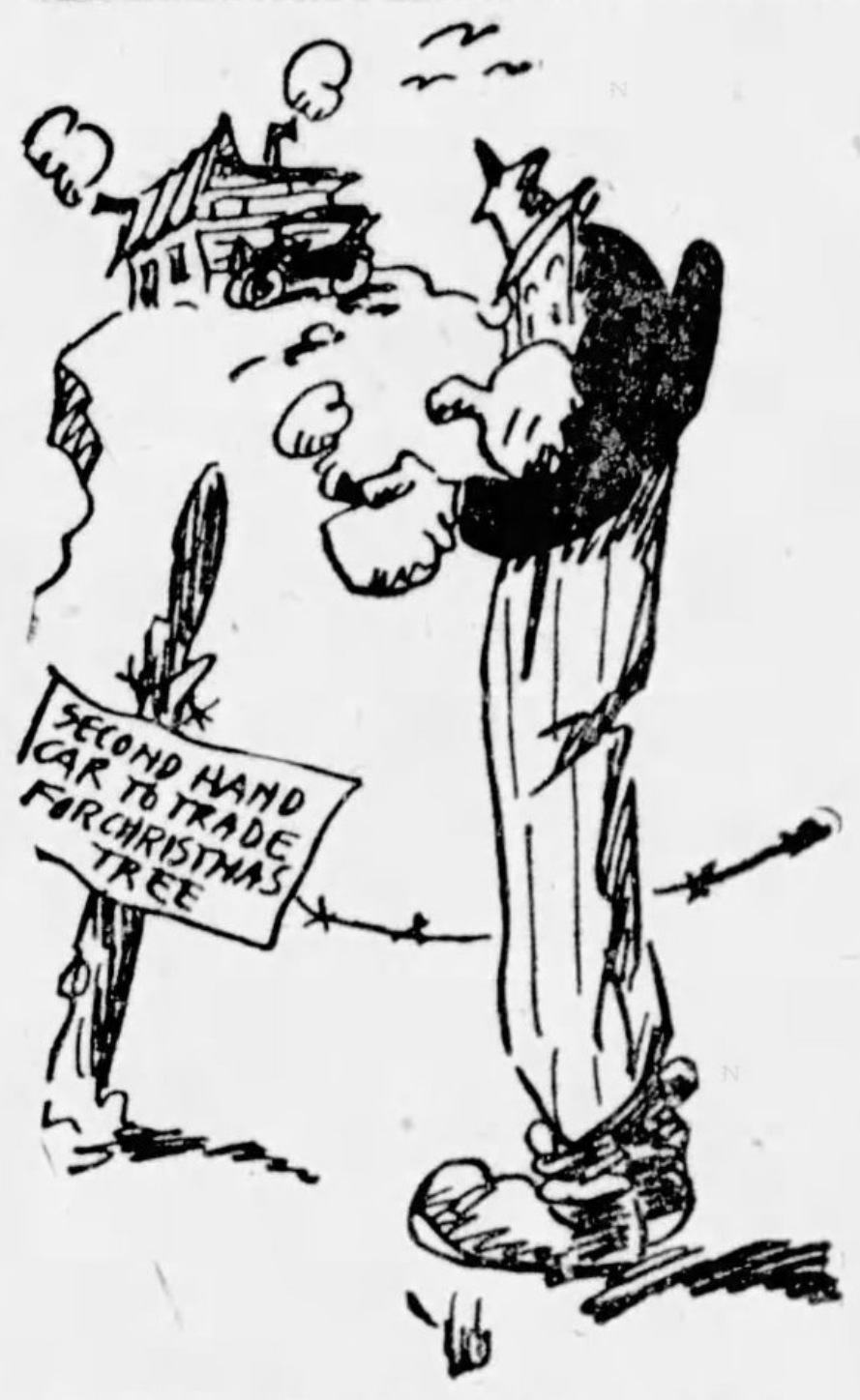
THE Hradchin, or Palace of the Kings of Bohemia, is built entirely around the Cathedral of St. Vitus. In its hundreds of rooms are the homes of the president and of the foreign minister as well as the offices of the chief government departments.

ABE MARTIN


SECOND HAND CAR TO TRADE FOR CHRISTMAS TREE

Cashier Leslie Pine arose at th' usual hour this mornin', an' after partakin' of a hearty breakfast o' toast an' eggs an' coffee, he kissed his wife an' children goodby an' walked t' th' bank with a firm step.

"If you hain't been hit with one o' th' new glass rollin' pins you hain't seen nothin' yit," remarked Lafe Bud, t'day.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Service Station

I DRIVE up for a quart of gas, upon my costly tires; my car, of shining tin and brass, such nourishment requires. And blithe young men in spotless white come tripping to my van; their smiles are glad, their eyes are bright, they love their fellowmen. They fill the works with sparkling oil, the tank with luscious juice, and they're exulting in their toil, they're glad to be of use. They fill my tires with priceless air, they see the wheels run true, they're dodging round me everywhere, to see what they can do. The young men selling gasoline make life a brighter thing; they have the graces of a queen, they chortle and they sing. If they have grief or carking woe they hide the same away; they smile like Mona as they go about by panting dray. They welcome me, when I draw nigh, as though I were a peer; and when I leave a fond good-by is ringing in my ear. I burn up all the gas I can to give me an excuse for driving up in my old van and buying up more juice. For I will always spend a yen, and no regret evince, to see a bunch of blithe young men pretend that I'm a prince.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Small Boy's Notions

Funny sort of little feller!
Says a tree is God's umbrella
Which He lends whene'er it rains
To the men who fix the drains.

Says the street electric light
Is put there to shine at night
So the bugs who sleep all day
Can fly up and see to play.

"God knows everything," we said
One night, putting him to bed.
"Wonder if He knows," said he,
"Where my rubber ball can be?"

Says somehow he cannot see
Why a father cannot be
Like an uncle, every day
Bringing dimes to give away.

Saw the sun slip down at night
In a flood of golden light,
Said: "As that last dip it takes,
What a lovely dust it makes!"

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Aliens Swindled by Land Sharks

Foreigners in the last few years have been swindled out of approximately $12,000,000 by a ring of real estate sharks selling undeveloped marsh lands within a 50-mile radius of New York, James G. Wilson, assistant district attorney, testified before the joint legislative committee investigating immigrant exploitation.

Mr. Wilson said that the sharks would supply free tickets for a Sunday inspection trip to a tract of land and would tell their guests that a lucky number would draw a lot. The lots, the witness continued, were worth about $10 each and covered by a blanket mortgage. Each guest "won" a lot, but was charged $49.50 to cover legal fees for transfer of property. Mr. Wilson said the figure of $49.50 was set so as to keep within the petty larceny limit of $50.

Mr. Wilson also gave other instances of alien exploitation that had come to his attention. One case was that of a bootblack who was "sold" a half interest in the Pennsylvania terminal for $500.

Seeks Libel Damages for Answer to Suit

Alleging that William J. Simmons, emperor of the Ku Klux Klan, in his answer to the $100,000 libel suit filed against him several months ago by Dr. H. W. Evans, imperial wizard of the klan, had made charges which in themselves amounted to libel, Dr. Evans through his attorney, filed suit in circuit court for an additional $50,000 damages.

VARIETIES

The Caspian sea is 84 feet below sea level.

Wolves existed in Ireland until about 1766.

The ancient Egyptians made coffins of cork.

Pineapples at times attain a weight of 17 pounds.

Japan has a written history extending over 2,500 years.

A machine that digs, sorts and sacks potatoes is now in use.

There are only 6,000 different words in the Old Testament.

Chicago has a law firm composed of mother, son and daughter.

Canada is nearly 30 times as large as Great Britain and Ireland.

Co-operative societies are being formed by Canadian fishermen.

Earthworms, which are eyeless, can feel light through the skin.

The Chinese use shark fins for making a thick, gelatinous soup.

The Salvation Army maintains more than 3,000 stations in India.

No member of the British parliament is allowed to resign his seat.

Havana, Cuba, has a new hotel that will accommodate 1,000 guests.

The middle verse of the Bible is the eight verse of the 118th Psalm.

The occupation of Siberia costs the Japanese government $800,000,000.

The Afghan is bathed at birth, at marriage and at death, and that is all.

The flag of Poland is composed of two stripes, a white one over a red one.

Nearly 6,000,000 soldiers were permanently disabled during the World war.

The most popular gift to Chinese children at birth is a small piece of jade.

The horse chestnut is one of the first trees to turn color in the autumn.

The first envelope ever made is in the possession of the British Museum.

A phonograph sound tube on the model of the human throat has been invented.

The sturgeon fish of the West Indies extracts blood from those who handle it.

The Nile river has a fall of only six inches in the last 1,000 miles of its course.

It is said that Turkish women who want to be plump eat roses mixed with butter.

The name Eskimo is said to come from "Ashkimeq," meaning "eaters of raw flesh."

The delta of the Mississippi has just been surveyed by airplane photographers.

The Eskimos have been described as the happiest, most contented folk in the world.

Radium rays will change yellowish diamonds of small value into emerald-tinted gems.

The pink cotton boll weevil is a more recent and yet more destructive pest of cotton.

Even as a boy Clemenceau was ready to be mixed up in any sort of political excitement.

Over 2,000,000 tons of paper were used for printing newspapers in the United States in 1921.

A world congress of master printers is to be held in Gothenburg, Sweden, this summer.

Approximately 8,500,000 women are included among the wage workers in the United States.

Scandinavian countries bought a large amount of prunes from northwest producers in 1922.

If the Mediterranean should evaporate to the extent of 500 feet Italy would be joined to Africa.

More than 1,000 different varieties of wheat are known, and the number is constantly increasing.

The net income of the Mexican postal department during the year 1922 amounted to 950,000 pesos.

Lake Victoria, in Africa, the second largest fresh water lake in the world, is almost exactly circular.

Military colonists in Mexico have proved such a success that the government is continuing the work.

Marriage statistics in England show that there is a marked decrease in ceremonies where widows figure as brides.

Silk furnishes the longest continuous fiber known. One cocoon has been known to yield nearly three-fourths of a mile.

Leper patients in the Kalaupapa settlement of the Island of Molokai fear to move to the outside world though they are cured.

The records of the United States patent office show that during the last 10 years more than 5,000 patents have been granted to women.

One London society woman recently bereft of her husband carries her observance of mourning to the extent of sleeping in black silk sheets.

Canals to irrigate the plain of Jordan, round the Dead sea, are proposed; wide areas covered with fertile soil could then be cultivated.

Among the lower and middle classes in Serbia women are always helped last, and may not sit down unbidden in the presence of the men.

The first elevator of a modern type was exhibited in New York in 1853, but not until 20 years later were elevators used for carrying passengers.

The largest pencil factory in the world is in the German city of Nuremberg, which has been the great center of the pencil making industry since 1760.

Chilean statesmen recently raced to the unveiling of a monument in fast airplanes, the president of the Chilean house of representatives landing first.

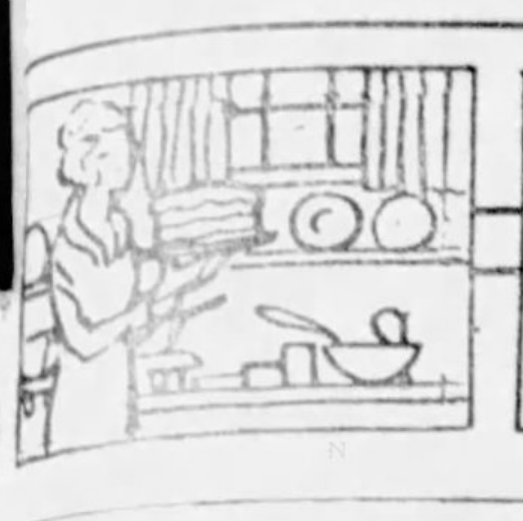
The Welch bacillus, a tiny plant found in infected wounds, is also thought to be the active agent of the "starter" used in the manufacture of salt-rising bread.

To prevent the introduction of the American cotton boll weevil into India, imports of American cotton will probably be restricted to the single port of Bombay.

Owing to the extreme shortage of housing, wooden or portable houses formerly forbidden in most of the cities of Holland have been recently permitted in Rotterdam.

On account of injurious plant diseases and insect pests, the importation of seed rice into this country from all foreign countries except Mexico has been prohibited.

Concrete lining and conduits of an electric plant tunnel in a Colorado city were built in the open air and pushed under the ground with powerful jacks as the earth was excavated.



HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BEST PEOPLE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Who are the best people? What is meant by the best people?

Often do we hear this term applied to certain individuals and families. Someone is always saying, "Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so belong to the best people." Do they? Are they any better than you? Should you confess they are better? If you shouldn't, why do you?

Don't allow the so-called inferiority complex to get such a hold on you that you have to slop over and hold in awe those you call the best people and proceed to ape their ways, their manners and their customs. You are as good as anyone else. This may be egotism, but it is far better to be egotistical than to believe you are inferior to someone else because that someone else has wealth or social position.

It is true that most persons regard the possession of many dollars as a sign that the owner of the dollars cannot help but belong to the best people. And others tell us that such and such a person belongs to the best people because he lives in a fashionable neighborhood. Intelligence is what counts, not money and position.

By intelligence we do not mean education. Hundreds and hundreds of educated persons lack common sense. They have little intelligence. They do things you wouldn't do because you don't believe there is any sense in doing it. They often lack courtesy and nearly everything else but an education which many of them forget as soon as the professors stopped trying to hammer it into their wooden heads.

When you see a man with a fat bloated face whose triple chins hang over his chest as he lolls lazily in an expensive limousine he cannot drive himself don't immediately mark him down as belonging to the best people just because of the ostentation he displays. He may be rich. But that doesn't mean he is best. If you knew him better you might be able to truthfully call him a rich hog. When you see a ponderous woman move from her electric motor towards a fine house in a fashionable neighborhood don't take it for granted that she is one of the best people. She may have her own motor and may live in a palace but she may still be nothing but common clay.

Over yonder is a neat little cottage. The furniture inside is plain. The book shelves are homemade but they are crammed full of good books. A little housewife, dressed simply, is singing away in the kitchen as she prepares supper for "her man." Three or four children play under her feet. You wouldn't think she belonged to the best peple. And the reason for not thinking so is because she doesn't try to advertise herself as being any more than what you think she is.

Still she is nearer being best than the woman who dwells in the mansion on the hill amid her expensive furniture and a vast library with beautifully bound books with uncut pages. The bejeweled mistress of the house sits in one room, propped up with costly pillows to rest her lazy back, and fondles a red-eyed poodle—the most useless dog in the world—on her lap. Out in the kitchen paid help prepares dinner and when the woman's husband comes home they eat expensive viands while Madame tells him what cute things the poodle did during the day. Or else they don't speak to each other at all.

If there are any best people in the world they are the thinkers and leaders, not the vulgar money spenders. Real best people don't pose for the benefit of the multitude. And the multitude is often fooled as the result. The real best people use their brains in other ways than by devising methods of spending money. The real best people may be wealthy or they may be poor. Riches don't make any difference. But all of them, rich or poor, have common sense and use it. If they didn't have common sense they wouldn't be best people.

When you feel tempted to imitate the money spenders stop and think. If you think hard enough and possess some common sense you will go on about your business and forget best people. You will do what you think is right and what you want to do. You won't envy one little bit the rich or the fashionable society butterflies. They may have position and influence and money but they may also be beset by unhappiness.

Be yourself, not someone else you envy. Be yourself and remain happy. Position and wealth do not mean happiness. Happiness is something that cannot be bought and sold. It's up to you and you alone. Bank accounts, furniture and clothing don't assure happiness. Neither do poodle dogs. They never will.

Content does bring happiness—content and love of little children. Be content with your lot. Don't envy someone else if you want to remain happy. Forget those you mistakingly regard as the best people. Love your husbands and your wives and fondle children instead of poodle dogs. Enjoy what you have and stop longing for what you haven't got or ever will get.

Those you think are the best people usually are not. Best people don't flaunt their position and their wealth in the faces of others. They don't advertise. You think someone belongs to the best people because he advertises that he does which is a good sign that he doesn't.

You never envy the real best people because you don't know them. You never will know who they are because they don't know themselves. Those you envy are not the best people. They are the worst people frequently.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.—George Elliot.

BOOSTER OF HILLS.

It has been my habit for years during the month of October to visit people living among the hills of Eastern Ohio. For generous hospitality, true friendship and cordiality these people excel.

The roads are at their best in October—those winding roads among the hills bring new and interesting objects to view every minute. The wooded hills are one huge bouquet of every color and tint imaginable. Luscious fruits are seen and the sound of dropping nuts is heard. You swivel chair workers, take your vacations in September and October and flee to the hills and regain your lost vitality.

There are those who know no better who derisively call the dwellers of the hills "Hillikens" and speak of them as ignorant, illiterate and one hundred years behind the times. We might name a few of these dwellers of whom everyone has heard. Among these Buckeye hillikens are Generals Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Custer; Edward M. Stanton, Lincoln's secretary of war; Thomas T. Eckert, president of a telegraph company; W. O. Thompson, president of the Ohio State university; Governor Donahey and the martyred McKinley.

There may be a few counties where the hills are so steep, the roads so bad that regular attendance at school is impossible, and yet I venture to say that the illiteracy is less in proportion than it is in the largest city in Ohio.

From whence come the many beautiful and interesting letters to the Household page? I do not wish to speak disparagingly of those fine writers from the plains. All I ask is fairness and I want to disabuse the minds of those who villify the hillikens. By all means have a reunion. It has been one of my hobbies all along.—Cliff Dweller.

INDIAN TREACHERY

In my last letter I told you about the killing of Rev. Dr. Thomas and the serious wounding of A. B. Meacham. The peace commission, appointed by President Grant, was instructed to meet with the Modoc Indians and make peace if possible. It was to meet at a peace tent half way between the Indian stronghold and General Canby's headquarters. The President had ordered that none was to go to the meeting armed.

Mr. Meacham, commissioner of Indian affairs for Oregon, remarked to the general that there would be treachery among the Indians and they should be armed. The general replied, "Tut, tut. Such a course would be a breach of faith on the part of the government." The interpreters were Frank Riddle and his wife, she being a Modoc woman. When the commission met at the general's office to start, Riddle's wife slipped a small pistol in Meacham's overcoat pocket.

When it was about time to start to the peace tent, General Canby said, "Now, gentlemen, see that none of you are armed."

Meacham pulled the pistol from his pocket and handed it to Riddle's wife. She lounged around behind him and dropped it into his pocket again, and he let it remain there. When the commission arrived at the tent, Meacham told me that he let his bridle reins lay on the ground. One of the Indians tied the horse and Meacham said that when he was dead it would be time enough to take his horse.

During the night the Indians had sent some of their number to a little mound near the peace tent with arms and instructions to run to the tent with the arms when they should get the signal.

When the commission went into session General Canby asked the Modoc chief what he wanted, and the chief told him Loot river. The general replied that they could not give it to the Indians. The chief said in his jargon that that was talk enough. The Indian arose, walked out and signaled to the hiding Indians to bring in the guns.

Then the Indians went into the tent and began firing at members of the commission. General Canby was the first to fall when a bullet entered his head under one of his eyes, went through the brain and came out at the top of the head. Rev. Thomas was next.

Then Mr. Meacham came in with the little pistol the Indian woman had dropped into his pocket. When the trouble started Meacham had grasped the pistol in his hand and started for his horse. He collided with the Indian supposed to get him. Meacham fell flat on his back, but kept the pistol pointed towards the Indians while he kicked with his feet. The Indian shot and wounded Meacham in the hand and forearm and then in the head. Then he started to scalp Meacham. He had not completed the scalping when Riddle's wife told the Indians that the soldiers were coming.

They left Meacham and ran, and the white man recovered consciousness in four hours. He recovered eventually. I was in charge of a small rowboat on the lake when Meacham was able to be moved. I took him across the lake, 23 miles, to meet his brother-in-law. He told me this story on the trip. This took place 50 years ago and is still fresh in my mind.—Uncle George.

WANDERING BACK.

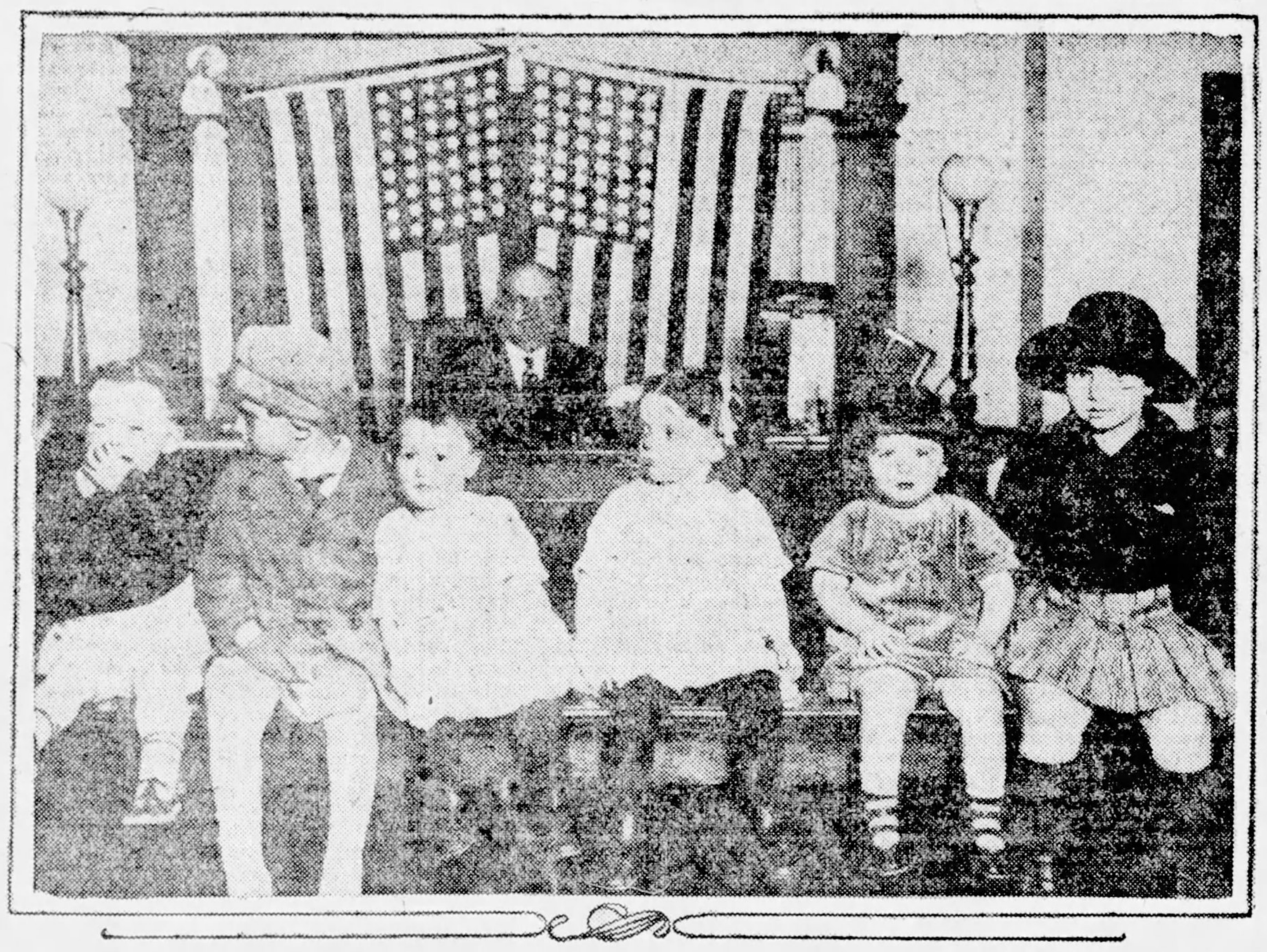
I hope you have all enjoyed the beautiful weather this fall. I want to tell you about a walk I took recently. It was late in the afternoon and my little nephew led me, for I am blind. My two little nieces and three other children went along.

We went up the creek near my house by way of the road along its bank until we came to what we call the middle ford. Then we turned on to a footpath, one I used to travel so often for it is the way to Grandfather's home and to the little log schoolhouse where I attended school. Only a portion of the path remains, for a railroad constructed several years ago covered up part of it.

I had not been along the path for years so my nephew led me along to a rock projecting over it. On this rock the boys used to write their names. My brother's was still there although it had been written 20 years ago.

I was so pleased to be able to travel the old path and touch the old rock I had seen so often. It's nice to wander back, even in memory, to the dear old places we loved so much. They may have become changed in some way, but memory pictures show them as they used to be.—Mary Belle, the blind girl.

This Courtroom Place of Joy



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IT IS seldom that one finds much joy in a courtroom but there is one in Los Angeles where it can be found. The rush of people who want to adopt homeless youngsters became so great that a court was set aside for the purpose of hearing petitions of adoption and legally giving the youngsters to their new parents.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I have read a lot of letters from you cousins about all of us coming down from the monkeys and not coming down from them. I don't think I came down from a monkey cause I saw a bunch of monkeys at a park zoo last summer and I hate to think I looked like them once. I think Mamma thinks I come down from a monkey though cause she is always yelling about what she calls my monkey shines. And I guess she thinks Papa did too cause the other day she called him a big ape when he was sitting to the table making funny jokes about the food and the cook.

According to some of you cousins and the fellows you call scientists we was all monkeys once upon a time and while we was them we climbed up trees and telegraph poles and everything. It must have been funny then and Papa says he thinks it would be better if we was all monkeys today cause then we could get out the way of women driving autos by climbing up a telegraph pole. Even then he said the women would probably try to knock down the pole.

Mama says to hear Papa talk he thought all auto accidents was caused by women drivers when she knew a lot of men wrecked their cars too. Papa says if they did they did it cause some women was trying to hit them and they wanted to get out of the way.

Papa tried to make us believe that we come down from monkeys and said he was proud cause he did cause a monkey had a lot more sense than a lot of people. Mama then says men might have come down from them but lost all their sense on the way. Papa says the only kind that men lost was cents and they didn't lose them till they met women and married them.

Mama said no woman came down from monkeys cause no ugly monkey could ever change into a pretty woman but maybe Papa was right and they could change into men cause the change was so slight. Papa said to her he guessed she didn't like him no more but she must have admired his looks when she married him cause she said she did then. Mamma then said that a woman often says foolish things before the wedding. She said if she said that she was just kidding him. Papa then said that must be right cause she surely kidded him into marrying her and he wouldn't have done so if she hadn't done some kidding. Mama then went out into the kitchen so they wouldn't get into no argument.—Jimmy.

Aunt Martha Says—

Many a porch floor scrubbed for the first time by a bride would make a wonderful cloud painting for an art gallery.

Naming of special weeks must have originated with the boarding house mistress who used to name the days of the week, Bean Day, Corned Beef Day, Veal Stew Day, etc.

Isn't it queer that some men never come in the back door when they arrive at home unless the kitchen floor has been newly scrubbed?

When you tremble every time you see a set of scales it's a sign you're getting stout.

A man will never understand why a woman needs a new hat, so there's no use trying to make him understand.

Cynics who call marriage slavery are slaves to their bad dispositions.

Juicy Meat

If your gas oven is a quick one it is apt to dry out roasted meat. Place a common crockery bowl half full of water, in a corner at the bottom of the oven. The steam from the water will keep the air moist and the meat will be juicy.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Everyone can have a friend, who himself knows how to be a friend.—Tiedge.

PLAY THE GAME

In that dear little book, "Pollyanna," by Eleanor H. Porter, we find a very interesting "game." Although this book is rather childish in story, old folks, as well as young, love to read its optimistic pages.

Pollyanna, the most beautiful character in the whole book, tells us how to play the "game." She tells us you play it by trying to find something to be glad about in everything. It is lots of fun, she says, for the harder it is to find something the more interesting it is. In the book she told the gardener how to play it. He was a very stooped and crippled old man, but after he learned of Pollyanna's famous "game" he began to be glad that he didn't have so far to stoop when weeding the flower beds.

I wonder how many of the readers have played the "game." Those of you who have not will find it very fascinating if you try. Wouldn't it be lovely if everyone should play the "game" and the whole world should go about singing?

King Philip of Spain, have you retired to your highest turret or have you fallen in love with some golden-haired princess? If the latter be true, come at once and bring your lady with you, or we shall certainly have to storm the castle.

Don Quixote, I have just finished reading the book from which you gained your name. I wish to extend my most sincere sympathy if your trials are anything like the hero of the famous book.—Wood Nymph.

ABOUT EDUCATION.

This is my first letter and I would like to see it in print. I would like to express my opinion on education for I think that would make a good subject for discussion. I want to tell you about a mistake I made in school.

When I was 15 years old I entered the seventh grade. In arithmetic we only studied cube and square root. I went 70 days and was promoted to the eighth grade where I studied everything except arithmetic and English. In 100 days I was promoted to the ninth grade and took up arithmetic and rhetoric. Then I had to return to the seventh and am studying in that grade now. When I leave it the next time I am going to be sure I know the work.

Let me advise everyone of you grammar grade students to be positive that you know a grade before you leave it, especially the seventh, for I think it is the most important grade of all. Don't let some other person judge your education.

Honesty and education is all right, but dishonesty and education is rascality. Don't you think that everyone who can should go to school?—Jim of Georgia.

PINCH HER QUICKLY.

Horrors! Someone please pinch me. I just awoke from a terrible dream. I will tell you all about it if you will assure me it isn't true. My Blade came and oh my! When I turned to the household page it was not there. The Boys and Girls' corner was turned into a fashion department containing girls with bobbed hair and boys with cigarets and sideburns and hats sitting on their noses. And the M. G. R. was there way down in one corner about the size of a postage stamp.

There were no chats with the cousins or Auntie's story. Now you can understand why I yelled. Everyone must get busy.

A Friend to All, I think I can beat your record. I know a couple who have been married 30 years this November without a spat or fuss. Lone Scout, you are right. (No, I'm no flapper.) Honorable Patches, you surely do express my thoughts.

How many of you have read Gene Stratton Porter's "The White Flag"? Isn't it wonderful? I would not ask for a better popular book. And those who haven't read Joseph C. Lincoln, Elenore H. Porter and L. H. Montgomery are behind in reading matter.

There is a cousin somewhere in the United States who, I wish would write again. Please, where are you Usta Was? I believe you've gone away and "dyed."—U. Gotta Showme of Provelt.

WOMAN'S GLORY.

I will take a chance that Aunt Martha will allow me to enter this corner with the others who write such good letters. I am a Kentucky girl and live on a farm, the life which I enjoy very much. I attend church and Sunday school every Sunday.

I notice Lone Scout seems to favor the short skirt and bobbed hair. In connection with a physician who says long hair is a disease breeder I will refer you to a higher Physician, our Maker. He says a woman's hair is her glory. Therefore, I think it a shame for any girl to wear bobbed hair to attract the attention of anyone. Of course she is noticed, but in what way? You are looked upon as a girl who doesn't respect herself.

Concerning pictures of 20 to 25 years ago, I have my mother's picture and will agree she was dressed differently than the styles of today, but she was dressed plainly, simply and good. Above all she was a good Christian woman and I would not be ashamed of the world seeing her picture—A Kentucky Girl.

Mixing With Martha

Hashed Lamb.

Take 4 tablespoons butter and in it cook 1 finely chopped onion and 1 cup of fresh sliced mushrooms. Add 4 tablespoons flour ½ teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon pepper and a dash of paprika. Blend well and then stir in ½ cup of thick tomato puree. Bring to the boiling point, while stirring constantly, and then add 2 cups of chopped cooked lamb. Place over hot water until thoroughly reheated. Place on rounds of buttered toast and place on each plate a thick slice of tomato which has been broiled in butter and sprinkled with salt and pepper.

Baked Cabbage.

One-half head cabbage, 2 eggs, 1 cup milk, 1 teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon pepper, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, ¾ cup bread crumbs. Parboil cabbage for five minutes in boiling water, to which lemon juice has been added. Drain and plunge into cold water. Chop or shred. Beat eggs well with milk. Add salt and pepper and mix with cabbage and crumbs. Turn into a well buttered baking dish, dot with butter and bake 45 minutes in a hot oven. The eggs make this a substantial dish very acceptable in a meal scanty in protein.

Egg Pancakes.

Separate the yolks and whites of 8 eggs and beat the whites until stiff enough for meringue. Add a pinch of salt to them. Then beat the yolks until light, beat together, add 1 cup cream, 1 cup flour sifted 3 times and fry in butter. Serve with coffee.

Veal a la Florentine.

For 6 or 8 persons take 6 small slices of bacon, 2 pounds of veal, 1 cup macaroni, ¾ cup of grated cheese, 1½ tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon flour, 2 tablespoons olive oil and 1 of tomato sauce, 2 cups warm water or bouillion. Crisp the bacon, add the oil and cut the veal into small squares, sprinkle with a little sugar, salt and pepper, add the flour, water (or bouillion) and tomato sauce; cook well for 2 hours. Meanwhile cook macaroni until very soft, add butter and grated cheese, turn into a dish and put the veal in the center, covered with the bacon. This makes a tasty dish.

Coffee Cake.

Sift together 2 cups of bread flour, 4 tablespoons of sugar, ½ teaspoon of salt and 2 teaspoons of baking powder. Beat 1 egg and add to it 1 cup of sweet milk; stir this liquid mixture into the dry ingredients and beat till smooth. Add 4 tablespoons of melted butter and spread the batter in a buttered, shallow pan. Sprinkle with a mixture of 3 tablespoons of sugar, 1 tablespoon of cinnamon and 4 tablespoon of butter. Bake for 30 minutes in a quick oven.

November Honor Roll

Although there were five editions of the Household page in November only eight letters receive mention on the November Honor Roll. Merry-Go-Round and Boys and Girls got equal honors with four letters each. There were no honor roll letters on Nov. 22; only one on Nov. 15; while on Nov. 29 there were three. Nov. 1 and 8 had two honor letters each.

The Merry-Go-Round writers who achieved honorable mention are Lone Scout, Jolly Jink, Dottie's Granny and Whispering Wind. The first wrote "She's Tickled," the second wrote "Believes in Smiles," the third wrote "On Leaving Farm," and the fourth "A Day in the Forest."

Honorable Patches, Cheeri-O, Roughneck and Ramah Carpenter are the Boys and Girls writers who wrote excellent letters called "True to Life," "Felt Guilty After This," "Surrounded by Pies" and "Defying Ghosts."

On Nov. 15 the boys and girls had it their own way, one of their letters being the only one to receive honorable mention. On Nov. 29 there was only one letter by a young writer to obtain a seat on the roll while the Merry-Go-Round furnished two.

Chat With Cousins

How's everybody? Did you stuff yourself on Thanksgiving? Bet you did. But turkey and cranberries and pumpkin and mince pies are good, aren't they? Well, Thanksgiving is over and Christmas will soon be here. Have you made up your Christmas list? If you haven't you better get busy. And remember the real spirit of Christmas is one of giving, not receiving. No more Christmas letters for the Christmas page will be printed. The time limit expired this week. It's too late now. If you do write Christmas letters they won't get in at all because after Christmas they are stale while the ordinary run of letters can be published any time.

We have received some inquiries about the old Short and Sweet column that used to appear on this page. This column was so much like "Our Correspondents" that the two were united and called "Chats With the Cousins." We want the chats to be short and sweet and we would like to have more chats. If you can't write a long letter but only a paragraph send it to Chats and let's make this column newsy and chatty.

Here comes a writer who thinks this is such a jolly circle of cousins that she can't and doesn't want to keep out of it. She is Pollyanna of Tenn. She keeps house for her husband and one child and she says the patter of little feet in their home is worth more than a lot of poodle dogs. She raises chickens and geese and grows vegetables and flowers in summer and makes quilts, crochet and tatting in winter. She hopes Tennessee volunteers will respond to the appeal for letters.

The editor of this paper referred a communication to Aunt Martha which was addressed to the old question bureau that used to be conducted on another page. Since this bureau has been discontinued for some time your Auntie gets the question. It asks whether the soviet government is a good government and whether it is successful. That's some question to ask and we are going to let you readers have a chance to answer it.

F. W. E. of W. Va., if you will send a stamped envelope containing your address we will return the poem to you as we have no place for it.

Dorothea E. W. was almost too late with the poem she sent as appropriate for Thanksgiving but we tried to get it in the paper and want to thank her for remembering the Blade. She says she surely appreciates the Poets' Corner.

When you want a letter or poem on this page by a certain date you must call attention to your wish right at the beginning of the letter and then be sure that you mail it in time for it to reach this office at least 18 days before the publication date of the edition in which you desire that it be printed. For instance letters for this week's paper had to be in the office not later than Nov. 20.

An old soldier's wife in her 80th year is Mahala A. W. Scott whom we must thank for sending a poem that was wanted.

Smiling Jim, this is your lost Short and Sweet column right here, although it goes under another name. You certainly frightened W. B. with your warhoop. Smiling Jim forgot his guitar this time. He must have another hobby and that is eating because he tells us he has a pie baker now. Who washes the dishes, Jim? He wants all the cousins who used to write to show up again.

Callie Cook, we don't want this page to become the center of a religious discussion and so we are going to bar any further argument on the most prominent number in the Bible. It is leading to disagreement about what is really in the Bible, the same disagreement that divides Christians into so many denominations today. This page is not the place for such disagreements.

It's the last month of the year. The last page of the calendar hangs upon the wall. Soon there will be another calendar in its place. The months come and go so swiftly and it is not long until the last month is reached and then it goes and takes the old calendar with it. But a new one appears in its place. Goodbye, old calendar. You're going soon. Welcome, new calendar.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Melted paraffin poured over the cut end of ham will keep it indefinitely without danger of mould.

Paint the scratches on dark furniture with iodine before polishing with furniture polish and the scratches will hardly be noticeable.

Serve an orange sauce, thickened with cornstarch, with hot orange puffs.

Iced bouillon served in cups makes a dainty first course for the autumn luncheon.

The spout of a coffee pot may be cleaned with a man's pipe-cleaner. Bend one end into a loop and every corner will be reached.

When putting needles away in needlebooks, be certain that the points are embedded in the material, thus avoiding some nasty scratches.

The white of an egg is excellent for removing chewing gum from cloth or hair.

Add a teaspoonful of whipped cream to each cupful of clam broth just before serving.

Cream cheese and anchovy paste used in equal portions make a delightful sandwich filling.

Add noodles to the gravy of pot roast and serve as a sperate dish.

Serve creamed shrimps in timbale cases with diminutive hot biscuits.

When boiling eggs hard use ones that are four or five days old. They peel very easily; the shell usually clings to a fresh egg.

Poems Wanted

Please send to Martha Holden the following poems: "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me," "I Told Them That I saw You," "Go and Leave Me Never Mind," "Beautiful Gate Ajar," "A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother."

POETS' CORNER

The Shore of Eternity

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER.

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
With no one sight that we have seen before,—
Things of a different hue,
And the sounds all new,
And fragrances so sweet the soul may faint.
Alone! Oh that first hour of being a saint!

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
On which no wavelets lisp, no billows roar,
Perhaps no shape of ground,
Perhaps no sight or sound,
No forms of earth our fancies to arrange,—
But to begin alone that mighty change!

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
Knowing so well we can return no more:
No voice or face of friend,
None with us to attend
Our disembarking on that awful strand,
But to arrive alone in such a land!

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
To begin alone to live for evermore,
To have no one to teach
The manners or the speech
Of that new life, or put us at our ease:—
Oh that we might die in pairs or companies!

Alone! No! God hath been there long before,
Eternally hath waited on that shore
For us who were to come
To our eternal home;
And He had taught His angels to prepare
In what way we are to be welcomed there.

Like one that waits and watches He hath sate,
As if there were none else for whom to wait,
Waiting for us, for us
Who keep Him waiting thus,
And who bring less to satisfy His love
Than any other of the souls above.

Alone? The God we know is on that shore,
The God of whose attractions we know more
Than of those who may appear
Nearest and dearest here;
Oh is He not the life-long friend we know
More privately than any friend below!

Alone? The God we trust is on that shore,
The Faithful One whom we have trusted more
In trials and in woes
Than we have trusted those
On whom we leaned most in our earthly strife,—
Oh we shall trust Him more in that new life!

Alone? The God we love is on that shore,
Love not enough, yet whom we love far more,
And whom we've loved all throug,
And with a love more true
Than other loves,—yet now shall love Him more:—
True love of Him begins upon that shore!

So not alone we land upon that shore:
'Twill be as though we had been there before;
We shall meet more we know
Than we can meet below,
And find our rest like some returning dove,
And be at home at once with our Eternal Love!

They Who Tread the Path of Labor

They who tread the path of labor,
Follow where my feet have trod;
They who work without complaining
Do the holy work of God.

Where the many toil together
There am I among my own;
Where the tired workman sleepeth
There am I with him alone.

I, the peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwell amid the daily strife;
I, the bread of heaven, am broken
In the sacrament of life.

Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free,
Every deed of love and mercy
Done to man is done to me.

Nevermore thou needest to seek me,
I am with thee everywhere;
Raise the stone and thou shall find me,
Cleave the wood and I am there.

The Cuckoo

To meeting, to meeting, to meeting I'll go
To meet with sweet William that young man you know,
To meet with sweet William is all my delight;
I can sit and chat with him from morning till night;
For a meeting 'tis pleasure, but parting 'tis grief,
An unconstant lover is worse than a thief,
A thief they will only rob you of all that you have
But an unconstant lover will bring you to your grave,
The grave will consume you to a morsel of dust,
An unconstant lover no fair maid can trust;
They are fair in their actions but false in their ways,
They'll court you for pleasure, your beauty they'll praise.
Come all you pretty fair maids wherever you be,
Don't think yourselves to be like the juniper tree,
For those leaves they do wither, those roots they do die,
If I am forsaken I know not for why;
If I am forsaken I am not forlorn
You are much mistaken, if you think that I'll mourn,
I'll put on the very finest that ever you see
I'll sit right down by you as you do by me.
The cuckoo is a fine bird, she sings as she flies,
She brings us glad tidings and she tells us no lies,
She feeds on small bushes to keep her voice clear,
And she never sings cuckoo till the spring of the year.

No Doubt

"Is my face pretty dirty?"
Asked sweet little Gertie,
One day, of her friend, Kittie Green.
"Oh yes, it is pretty,"
Politely said Kittie,
"But would be so much prettier clean."

Mrs. Lofty and I

Mrs. Lofty keeps a carriage,
So do I;
She has dapple grays to draw it,
None have I;
She's no prouder with her coachman
Than am I;
With my blue-eyed baby,
Trundling by;
I hide his face, lest she should see
The cherub boy, and envy me.

Her fine husband has white fingers,
Mine has not;
He could give his bride a palace,
Mine a cot;
Hers comes home beneath the starlight,
Ne'er caresses she;
Mine comes home in the purple twilight,
Kisses me;
And prays that He who turns life's sands
Will hold his loved ones in His hands.

Mrs. Lofty has her jewels,
So have I;
She wears hers upon her bosom,
Inside I;
She will leave hers at death's portal,
By and by;
I shall bear my treasure with me
When I die;
For I have love and she has gold—
She counts her wealth, mine can't be told.

She has those who love her—station,
None have I;
But I've one true heart beside me—
Glad am I;
I'd not change it for a kingdom,
No, not I;
God will weigh it in His balance
By and by;
And then the difference He'll define
'Twixt Mrs. Lofty's wealth and mine.

Two Little Girls in Blue

An old man gazed on a photograph
In a locket he'd worn for years;
His nephew then asked the reason why
That picture had caused him tears.
"Come, listen," he said, "I will tell you, lad,
A story that's strange but true;
Your father and I, at school one day,
Met two little girls in blue.

"Two little girls in blue, lad,
Two little girls in blue;
They were sisters, we were brothers,
And we learned to love the two.
And one little girl in blue, lad,
Who won your father's heart,
Became your mother; I married the other,
But we have drifted apart.

"That picture is one of those girls," he said,
"And to me she was once a wife;
I thought her unfaithful, we quarreled, lad,
And parted that night for life.
My fancy of jealousy wronged a heart,
A heart that was good and true,
For two better girls never lived than they,
Those two little girls in blue."

My Own Native Land

I've roamed over mountain, I've crossed over flood,
I've traversed the wave rolling sand;
'Though the fields were as green, and the moon shone as bright
Yet it was not my own native land.
No, no, no, no, no, no. No, no, no, no, no, no,
'Though the fields were as green, and the moon shone as bright
Yet it was not my own native land.

The right hand of friendship how oft I have grasped
And bright eyes have smiled and looked bland;
Yet happier far were the hours that I passed
In the West—in my own native land
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes. Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.
(Repeating the third and fourth lines)

Then hail dear Columbia the land that we love,
Where flourishes liberty's tree;
'Tis the birthplace of freedom our own native home
'Tis the land, 'tis the land of the free!
(Yes, yes, yes, and so on).

In the Dark November Sky

In the dark November sky
See the rain clouds gathering high,
Hear the chill wind bearing far away
The dead leaves' trembling sigh.
But the heart can bear its pain,
In the cold November rain,
For hope shall cheer us on our way,
Till sunshine comes again.

Tho' the dark days come to all,
And the precious leaflets fall,
And the hopes we've cherished slowly fade,
'Neath sorrow's blighting pall;
Yet the heart can bear its pain,
In the cold November rain,
For hope shall cheer us on our way,
Till sunshine comes again.

Snatches From W. B.

I live on a farm, like to go to school and am in the fifth grade. My hobby is reading. Chickens, cats and dogs are my pets. I have a little sister and brother to play with. I can look from our schoolhouse and see Tygarts river. I can see Cheat mountain covered with snow from our dining room door.—Violet of W. Va.

If I don't miss Mr. W. B. this time I will take him home the next time and freeze him to death on the way. Mother is dead and Father, Brother and I are the only ones at home. I have a lot of work to do.—Curlyhead.

Farming is the chief occupation of West Virginia and corn the principal crop. Apples and peaches are plentiful. In Charleston, the capital, is the largest ax factory in the world. Come on and let us be boosters for our states.—M. B. M. of W. Va.

Come on, Hoosiers, and show the other cousins we are not backsliders in this state. I enjoy horseback riding, reading and shooting with a rifle. I guess I will go out and see if I can kill a rabbit for dinner.—Bobbie of Ind.

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ERSKINE DALE—PIONEER

BY JOHN FOX, JR.

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Continued From Last Week

"Of course I know Mr. Grey." To say that the gentleman was dumbfounded is to put it mildly—this wild Indian playing the courtier with exquisite impudence and doing it well! Harry seemed like to burst with restrained merriment, and Barbara was sorely put to it to keep her poise. The great dinnerbell from behind the house boomed its summons to the woods and fields.

"Come on," called Harry. "I imagine you're hungry, cousin."

"I am," said Erskine. "I've had nothing to eat since—since early morn." Barbara's eyes flashed upward and Grey was plainly startled. Was there a slight stress on those two words? Erskine's face was as expressionless as bronze. Harry had bolted into the hall.

Mrs. Dale was visiting down the river, so Barbara sat in her mother's place, with Erskine at her right, Grey at her left, Hugh next to him, and Harry at the head. Harry did not wait long.

"Now, you White Arrow, you Big Chief, tell us the story. Where have you been, what have you been doing, and what do you mean to do? I've heard a good deal, but I want it all."

Grey began to look uncomfortable, and so, in truth, did Barbara.

"What have you heard?" asked Erskine quietly.

"Never mind," interposed Barbara quickly; "you tell us."

"Well, began Erskin slowly, "you remember that day we met some Indians who told me that old Kahtoo, my foster-father, was ill, and that he wanted to see me before he died? I went exactly as I would have gone had white men given me the same message from Colonel Dale, and even for better reasons. A bad prophet was stirring up trouble in the tribe against the old chief. An enemy of mine, Crooked Lightning, was helping him. He wanted his son, Black Wolf, as chief, and the old chief wanted me. I heard the Indians were going to join the British. I didn't want to be chief, but I did want influence in the tribe, so I stayed. There was a white woman in the camp and an Indian girl named Early Morn. I told the old chief that I would fight with the whites against the Indians and with the whites against them both. Crooked Lightning overheard me, and you can imagine what use he made of what I said. I took the wampum belt for the old chief to the powwow between the Indians and the British, and I found I could do nothing. I met Mr. Grey there." He bowed slightly to Dane and then looked at him steadily. "I was told that he was there in the interest of an English fur company. When I found that I could do nothing with the Indians, I told the council what I had told the old chief." He paused. Barbara's face was pale and she was breathing hard. She had not looked at Grey, but Harry had been watching him covertly and he did not look comfortable. Erskine paused.

"What!" shouted Harry. "You told both that you would fight with the whites against both! What'd they do to you?"

Erskine smiled.

"Well, here I am. I jumped over the heads of the outer ring and ran. Firefly heard me calling him. I had left his halter loose. He broke away. I jumped on him, and you know nothing can catch Firefly."

"Didn't they shoot at you?"

"Of course." Again he paused.

"Well," said Harry impatiently, "that isn't the end."

"I went back to the camp. Crooked Lightning followed me and they tied me and were going to burn me at the stake."

"Good heavens!" breathed Barbara.

"How'd you get away?"

"The Indian girl, Early Morn, slipped under the tent and cut me loose. The white woman got my gun, and Firefly—you know nothing can catch Firefly." The silence was intense. Hugh looked dazed, Barbara was on the point of tears, Harry was triumphant, and Grey was painfully flushed.

"And you want to know what I am going to do now?" Erskine went on. "I'm going with Captain George Rogers Clark—with what command are you, Mr. Grey?"

"That's a secret," he smiled coolly. "I'll let you know later," and Barbara, with an inward sigh of relief, rose quickly, but would not leave them behind.

"But the white woman?" questioned Harry. "Why doesn't she leave the Indians?"

"Early Morn—a half-breed—is her daughter," said Erskine simply.

"Oh!" said Harry, and questioned no further.

"Early Morn was the best-looking Indian girl I ever saw," said Erskine, "and the bravest." For the first time Grey glanced at Barbara. "She saved my life," Erskine went on gravely, "and mine is hers whenever she needs it." Harry reached over and gripped his hand.

As yet not one word had been said of Grey's misdoing, but Barbara's cool disdain made him shamed and hot, and in her eyes was the sorrow of her injustice to Erskine. In the hallway she excused herself with a courtesy. Hugh went to the stables, Harry disappeared for a moment, and the two were left alone. With smouldering fire Erskine turned to Grey.

"It seems you have been amusing yourself with my kinspeople at my expense." Grey drew himself up in haughty silence. Erskine went on: "I have known some liars who were not cowards."

"You forget yourself."

"No—nor you."

"You remember a promise I made you once?"

"Twice," corrected Erskine. Grey's eyes flashed upward to the crossed rapiers on the wall.

"Precisely,' answered Erskine, "and when?"

"At the first opportunity."

"From this moment I shall be waiting for nothing else."

Barbara, reappearing, heard their last words, and she came forward pale and with piercing eyes:

"Cousin Erskine, I want to apologize for my little faith. I hope you will forgive me. Mr. Grey, your horse will be at the door at once. I wish you a safe journey—to your command." Grey bowed and turned—furious.

Erskine was on the porch when Grey came out to mount his horse.

"You will want seconds?" asked Grey.

"They might try to stop us—no!"

"I shall ride slowly," Grey said. Erskine bowed.

"I shall not."

XVII

Nor did he. Within half an hour Barbara, passing through the hall, saw that the rapiers were gone from the wall and she stopped, with the color fled from her face and her hand on her heart. At that moment Ephraim dashed in from the kitchen.

"Miss Barbary, somebody gwine to git killed. I was wukkin' in de ole field an' Marse Grey rid by cussin' to hisself. Jist now Marse Erskine went tearin' by de landin' wid a couple o' swords under his arm." His eyes too went to the wall. "Yes, bless Gawd, dey's gone!" Barbara flew to the door.

In a few moments she had found Harry and Hugh. Even while their horses were being saddled her father rode up.

"It's murder," cried Harry, "and Grey knows it. Erskine knows nothing about a rapier."

Without a word Colonel Dale wheeled his tired horse and soon Harry and Hugh dashed after him. Barbara walked back to the house, wringing her hands, but on the porch she sat quietly in the agony of waiting that was the role of women in those days.

Meanwhile, at a swift gallop Firefly was skimming along the river road. Grey had kept his word and more; he had not only ridden slowly but he had stopped and was waiting at an oak tree that was a cornerstone between two plantations.

"That I may not kill you on your own land," he said.

Erskine started. "The consideration is deeper than you know."

They hitched their horses, and Erskine followed into a pleasant glade—a grassy glade through which murmured a little stream. Erskine dropped the rapiers on the sward.

"Take your choice," he said.

"There is none,' said Grey, picking up the one nearest to him. I know them both." Grey took off his coat while Erskine waited. Grey made the usual moves of courtesy and still Erskine waited, wonderingly, with the point of the rapier on the ground.

"When you are ready," he said, "will you please let me know?"

"Ready!" answered Grey, and he lunged forward. Erskine merely whipped at his blade so that the clang of it whined on the air to the breaking-point and sprang backward. He was as quick as an eyelash and lithe as a panther, and yet Grey almost laughed aloud. All Erskine did was to whip the thrusting blade aside and leap out of danger like a flash of light. It was like an inexpert boxer flailing according to rules unknown—and Grey's face flamed and actually turned anxious. Then, as a kindly fate would have it, Erskine's blade caught in Grey's guard by accident, and the powerful wrist behind it seeking merely to wrench the weapon loose tore Grey's rapier from his grasp and hurled it ten feet away. There is no greater humiliation for the expert swordsman, and not for nothing had Erskine suffered the shame of that long-ago day when a primitive instinct had led him to thrusting his knife into this same enemy's breast. Now, with his sword's point on the earth, he waited courteously for Grey to recover his weapon.

Again a kindly fate intervened. Even as Grey rushed for his sword, Erskine heard the beat of horses' hoofs. As he snatched it from the ground and turned, with a wicked smile over his grinding teeth, came Harry's shout, and as he rushed for Erskine, Colonel Dale swung from his horse. The sword-blades clashed, Erskine whipping back and forth in a way to make a swordsman groan—and Colonel Dale had Erskine by the wrist and was between them.

"How dare you, sir?" cried Grey hotly.

"Just a moment, young gentleman," said Colonel Dale calmly.

"Let us alone, Uncle Harry—I—"

"Just a moment," repeated the colonel sternly. "Mr. Grey do you think it quite fair that you with your skill should fight a man who knows nothing about foils?"

"There was no other way," Grey said sullenly.

"And you could not wait, I presume?" Grey did not answer.

"Now, hear what I have to say, and if you both do not agree, the matter will be arranged to your entire satisfaction, Mr. Grey. I have but one question to ask. Your country is at war. She needs every man for her defense. Do you not both think your lives belong to your country and that it is selfish and unpatriotic just now to risk them in any other cause?" He waited for his meaning to sink in, and sink it did.

"Colonel Dale, your nephew grossly insulted me, and your daughter showed me the door. I made no defense to him nor to her, but I will to you. I merely repeated what I had been told and I believed it true. Now that I hear it is not true, I agree with you, sir, and I am willing to express my regrets and apologies."

"That is better," said Colonel Dale heartily, and he turned to Erskine, but Erskine was crying hotly.

"And I express neither."

"Very well," sneered Grey coldly. "Perhaps we may meet when your relatives are not present to protect you."

"Uncle Harry—" Erskine implored, but Grey was turning toward his horse.

"After all, Colonel Dale is right."

"Yes," assented Erskine helplessly, and then,—"it is possible that we shall not always be on the same side."

"So I thought," returned Grey with lifted eyebrows, "when I heard what I did about you!" Both Harry and Hugh had to catch Erskine by an arm then, and they led him struggling away. Grey mounted his horse, lifted his hat, and was gone. Colonel Dale picked up the words.

"Now," he said, "enough of all this—let it be forgotten."

And he laughed.

"You'll have to confess, Erskine—that he has a quick tongue and you must think only of his temptation to use it."

Erskine did not answer.

As they rode back Colonel Dale spoke of the war. It was about to move into Virginia, he said, and when it did—. Both Harry and Hugh interrupted him with a glad shout:

"We can go!" Colonel Dale nodded sadly.

Suddenly all pulled their horses in simultaneously and raised their eyes, for all heard the coming of a horse in a dead run. Around a thicketed curve of the road came Barbara, with her face white and her hair streaming behind her. She pulled her pony in front of them, with her burning eyes on Erskine alone.

"Have you killed him—have you killed him? If you have—" She stopped helpless, and all were so amazed that none could answer. Erskine shook his head. There was a flash of relief in the girl's white face, its recklessness gave way to sudden shame, and, without a word, she wheeled and was away again—Harry flying after her. No one spoke. Colonel Dale looked aghast and Erskine's heart again turned sick.

XVIII

The sun was close to the uneven sweep of the wilderness. Through its slanting rays the river poured like a flood of gold. The negroes were on the way singing from the fields. Cries, chaffing, and the musical clanking of trace-chains came from the barnyard. Hungry cattle were lowing and full-uddered mothers were mooing answers to bawling calves. A peacock screamed from a distant tree and sailed forth, full-spread — a great gleaming winged jewel of the air. In crises the nerves tighten like violin strings, the memory-plates turn abnormally sensitive—and Erskine was not to forget that hour.

The house wis still and not a soul was in sight as the three, still silent, walked up the great path. When they were near the portico Harry came out. He looked worried and anxious.

"Where's Barbara?" asked her father.

"Locked in her room."

"Let her alone," said Colonel Dale gently. Like brother and cousin, Harry and Hugh were merely irritated by the late revelation, but the father was shocked that his child was no longer a child. Erskine remembered the girl as she waited for Grey's coming at the sun-dial, her face as she walked with him up the path. For a moment the two boys stood in moody silence. Harry took the rapiers in and put them in their place on the wall. Hugh quietly disappeared. Erskine, with a word of apology, went to his room, and Colonel Dale sat down on the porch alone.

As the dusk gathered, Erskine, looking gloomily through his window, saw the girl flutter like a white moth past the box-hedge and down the path. A moment later he saw the tall form of Colonel Dale follow her—and both passed out of sight. On the thick turf the colonel's feet too were noiseless, and when Barbara stopped at the sun-dial he too paused. Her hands were caught tight and her drawn young face was lifted to the yellow disk just rising from the far forest gloom. She was unhappy, and the colonel's heart ached sorely, for any unhappiness of hers always trebled his own.

"Little girl!" he called, and no lover's voice could have been more gentle. "Come here!"

She turned and saw him, with arms outstretched, the low moon lighting all the tenderness in his fine old face, and she flew to him and fell to weeping on his breast. In wise silence he stroked her hair until she grew a little calmer.

"What's the matter, little daughter?"

"I—I don't know."

"I understand. You were quite right to send him away, but you did not want him harmed."

"I — I — didn't want anybody harmed."

"I know. It's too bad, but none of us seem quite to trust him."

"That's it," she sobbed; "I don't either, and yet—"

"I know. I know. My little girl must be wise and brave, and maybe it will all pass and she will be glad. But she must be brave. Mother is not well and she must not be made unhappy too. She must not know. Can't my little girl come back to the house now? She must be hostess and this is Erskine's last night." She looked up, brushing away her tears.

"His last night!" Ah, wise old colonel!

"Yes—he goes tomorrow to join Captain Clark at Williamsburg on his foolish campaign in the Northwest. We might never see him again."

"Oh, father!"

"Well, it isn't that bad, but my little girl must be very nice to him. He seems to be unhappy, too."

Barbara looked thoughtful, but there was no pretense of not understanding.

"I'm sorry," she said. She took her father's arm, and when they reached the steps Erskine saw her smiling. And smiling, almost gay, she was at supper, sitting with exquisite dignity in her mother's place. Harry and Hugh looked amazed, and her father, who knew the bit of tempered steel she was, smiled his encouragement proudly. Of Erskine, who sat at her right, she asked many questions about the coming campaign. Captain Clark had said he would go with a hundred men if he could get no more. The rallying-point would be the fort in Kentucky where he had first come to his own people, and Dave Yandell would be captain of a company. He himself was going as guide, though he hoped to act as soldier as well. Perhaps they might bring back the Hair-Buyer, General Hamilton, a prisoner to Williamsburg, and then he would join Harry and Hugh in the militia if the war came south and Virginia were invaded, as some prophesied, by Tarleton's White Rangers, who had been ravaging the Carolinas. After supper the little lady excused herself with a smiling courtesy to go to her mother, and Erskine found himself in the moonlight on the big portico with Colonel Dale alone.

"Erskine," he said, "you make it very difficult for me to keep your secret. Hugh alone seems to suspect—he must have got the idea from Grey, but I have warned him to say nothing. The others seem not to have thought of the matter at all. It was a boyish impulse of generosity which you may regret—"

"Never," interrupted the boy. "I have no use—less than ever now."

"Nevertheless," the colonel went on, "I regard myself as merely your steward, and I must tell you one thing. Mr. Jefferson, as you know, is always at open war with people like us. His hand is against coach and four, silver plate and aristocrat. He is fighting now against the law that gives property to the eldest son, and he will pass the bill. His argument is rather amusing. He says if you will show him that the eldest son eats more, wears more, and does more work than his brothers, he will grant that that son is entitled to more. He wants to blot out all distinction of class. He can't do that, but he will pass this bill."

"I hope he will," muttered Erskine.

"Barbara would not accept your sacrifice nor would any of us, and it is only fair that I should warn you that some day, if you should change your mind, and I were no longer living, you might be too late."

"Please don't, Uncle Harry. It is done—done. Of course, it wasn't fair for me to consider Barbara alone, but she will be fair and you understand. I wish you would regard the whole matter as though I didn't exist."

"I can't do that, my boy. I am your steward and when you want anything you have only to let me know!" Erskine shook his head.

"I don't want anything—I need very little, and when I'm in the woods, as I expect to be most of the time, I need nothing at all." Colonel Dale rose.

"I wish you would go to college at Williamburg for a year or two to better fit yourself—in case—"

"I'd like to go—to learn to fence," smiled the boy, and the coloned smiled too.

"You'll certainly need to know that, if you are going to be as reckless as you were today." Erskine's eyes darkened.

"Uncle Harry, you may think me foolish, but I don't like or trust Grey. What was he doing with those British traders out on the Northwest?—he was not buying furs. It's absurd. Why was he hand in glove with Lord Dunmore?"

"Lord Dunmore had a daughter," was the dry reply, and Erskine flung out a gesture that made words unnecessary. Colonel Dale crossed the porch and put his hand on the lad's shoulders.

"Erskine," he said, "don't worry—and don't give up hope. Be patient, wait, come back to us. Go to William and Mary. Fit yourself to be one of us in all ways. Then everything may yet come out in the only way that would be fitting and right." The boy blushed, and the colonel went on earnestly:

"I can think of nothing in the world that would make me quite so happy."

"It's no use," the boy said tremblingly, "but I'll never forget what you have just said as long as I live, and, no matter what becomes of me, I'll love Barbara as long as I live. But, even if things were otherwise, I'd never risk making her unhappy even by trying. I'm not fit for her nor for this life. I'll never forget the goodness of all of you to me—I can't explain—but I can't get over my life in the woods and among the Indians. Why, but for all of you I might have gone back to them—I would yet. I can't explain, but I get choked and I can't breathe—such a longing for the woods comes over me and I can't help me. I must go—and nothing can hold me."

"Your father was that way," said Colonel Dale sadly. "You may get over it, but he never did. And it must be harder for you because of your early associations. Blow out the lights in the hall. You needn't bolt the door. Good night and God bless you." And the kindly gentleman was gone.

Erskine sat where he was. The house was still and there were no noises from the horses and cattle in the barn — none from roosting peacock, turkey, and hen. From the far-away quarters came faintly the merry, mellow notes of a fiddle, and farther still the song of some courting Negro returning home. A drowsy bird twittered in an ancient elm at the corner of the house. The flowers drooped in the moonlight which bathed the great path, streamed across the great river, and on up to its source in the great yellow disk floating in majestic serenity high in the cloudless sky. And that path, those flowers, that house, the barn, the cattle, sheep and hogs, those grain-fields and grassy acres, even those singing black folk, were all—all his if he but said the words. The thought was no temptation—it was a mighty wonder that such a thing could be. And that was all it was—a wonder—to him, but to them it was the world. Without it all, what would they do? Perhaps Mr. Jefferson might soon solve the problem for him. Perhaps he might not return from that wild campaign against the British and Indians—he might get killed. And then a thought gripped him and held him fast—he need not come back. That mighty wilderness beyond the mountains was his real home—out there was his real life. He need not come back, and they would never know. Then came a thought that almost made him groan. There was a light step in the hall, and Barbara came swiftly out and dropped on the topmost step with her chin in both hands. Almost at once she seemed to feel his presence, for she turned her head quickly.

"Erskine!" As quickly he rose, tmbarrassed beyond speech.

"Come here! Why, you look guilty—what have you been thinking?" He was startled by her intuition, but he recovered himself swiftly.

"I suppose I will always feel guilty if I have made you unhappy."

"You haven't made me unhappy. I don't know what you have made me. Papa says a girl does not understand and no man can, but he does better than anybody. You saw how I felt if you had killed him, but you don't know how I would have felt if he had killed you. I don't myself."

She began patting her hands gently and helplessly together, and again she dropped her chin into them with her eyes lifted to the moon.

"I shall be very unhappy when you are gone. I wish you were not going, but I know that you are—you can't help it." Again he was startled.

"Whenever you look at that moon over in that dark wilderness, I wish you would please think of your little cousin—will you?" She turned eagerly and he was too moved to speak—he only bowed his head for a prayer or a benediction.

"You don't know how often our thoughts will cross, and that will be a great comfort to me. Sometimes I am afraid. There is a wild strain on my mother's side, and it is in me. Papa knows it and he is wise—so wise—I am afraid I may sometimes do something very foolish, and it won't be me at all. It will be somebody that died long ago." She put both her hands over both his and held them tight.

"I never, never distrusted you. I trust you more than anybody else in the whole world except my father, and he might be away or"—she gave a little sob—"he might get killed. I want you to make me a promise."

"Anything," said the boy huskily.

"I want you to promise me that, no matter when, no matter where you are, if I need you and send for you you will come." And Indian-like he put his forehead on both her little hands.

"Thank you. I must go now." Bewildered and dazed, the boy rose and awkwardly put out his hand.

"Kiss me goodby." She put her arms about his neck, and for the first time in his life the boy's lips met a woman's. For a moment she put her face against his and at his ear was a whisper.

"Goodby, Erskine!" And she was gone—swiftly—leaving the boy in a dizzy world of falling stars through which a white light leaped to heights his soul had never dreamed.

XIX

With the head of that column of stalwart backwoodsmen went Dave Yandell and Erskine Dale. A hunting party of four Shawnees heard their coming through the woods, and, lying like snakes in the undergrowth, peered out and saw them pass. Then they rose, and Crooked Lightning looked at Black Wolf and, with a grunt of angry satisfaction, led the way homeward. And to the village they bore the news that White Arrow had made good his word and, side by side with the big chief of the Long Knives, was leading a war party against his tribe and kinsmen. And Early Morn carried the news to her mother, who lay sick in a wigwam.

The miracle went swiftly, and Kaskackia fell. Stealthily a cordon of hunters surrounded the little town. The rest stole to the walls of the fort. Lights flickered from within, the sounds of violin and dancing feet came through crevice and window. Clark's tall figure stole noiselessly into the great hall where the Creoles were making merry and leaned silently with folded arms against the doorpost, looking on at the revels with a grave smile. The light from the torches flickered across his face, and an Indian lying on the floor sprang to his feet with a curdling war-whoop. Women screamed and men rushed toward the door. The stranger stood motionless and his grim smile was unchanged.

"Dance on!" he commanded courteously, "but remember," he added sternly, "you dance under Virginia and not Great Britain."

There was a great noise behind him. Men dashed into the fort, and Rocheblave and his officers were prisoners. By daylight Clark had the town disarmed. The French, Clark said next day, could take the oath of allegiance to the Republic, or depart with their families in peace. As for their church, he had nothing to do with any church save to protect it from insult. So that the people who had heard terrible stories of the wild woodsmen and who expected to be killed or made slaves, joyfully became Americans. They even gave Clark a volunteer company to march with him upon Cahokia, and that village, too, soon became American. Father Gibault volunteered to go to Vincennes. Vincennes gathered in the church to hear him, and then flung the Stars and Stripes to the wind of freedom above the fort. Clark sent one captain there to take command. With a handful of hardy men who could have been controlled only by him, the dauntless one had conquered a land as big as any European kingdom. Now he had to govern and protect it. He had to keep loyal an alien race and hold his own against the British and numerous tribes of Indians, bloodthirsty, treacherous, and deeply embittered against all Americans. He was hundreds of miles from any American troops; farther still from the seat of government, and could get no advice or help for perhaps a year.

And those Indians poured into Cahokia—a horde of them from every tribe between the Great Lakes and the Mississippi—chiefs and warriors of every importance; but not before Clark had formed and drilled four companies of volunteer Creoles.

"Watch him!" said Dave, and Erskine did, marveling at the man's knowledge of the Indian. He did not live in the fort, but always on guard, always seemingly confident, stayed openly in town while the savages, sullen and grotesque, strutted in full war panoply through the straggling streets, inquisitive and insolent, their eyes burning with the lust of plunder and murder. For days he sat in the midst of ringed warriors and listened. On the second day Erskine saw Kahtoo in the throng and Crooked Lightning and Black Wolf. After dusk that day he felt the fringe of his hunting shirt plucked, and an Indian with face hidden in a blanket, whispered as he passed:

"Tell the big chief," he said in Shawnee, "to be on guard tomorrow night." He knew it was some kindly tribesman, and he wheeled and went to Clark, who smiled. Already the big chief had guards concealed in his little house, who seized the attacking Indians, while two minutes later the townspeople were under arms. The captives were put in irons, and Erskine saw among them the crestfallen faces of Black Wolf and Crooked Lightning. The Indians pleaded that they were trying to test the friendship of the French for Clark, but Clark, refusing all requests for their release, remained silent, haughty, indifferent, fearless. He still refused to take refuge in the fort, and called in a number of ladies and gentlemen to his house, where they danced all night amid the council-fires of the bewildered savages. Next morning he stood in the center of their ringed warriors with the tasselled shirts of his riflemen massed behind him, released the captive chiefs, and handed them the bloody war belt of wampum.

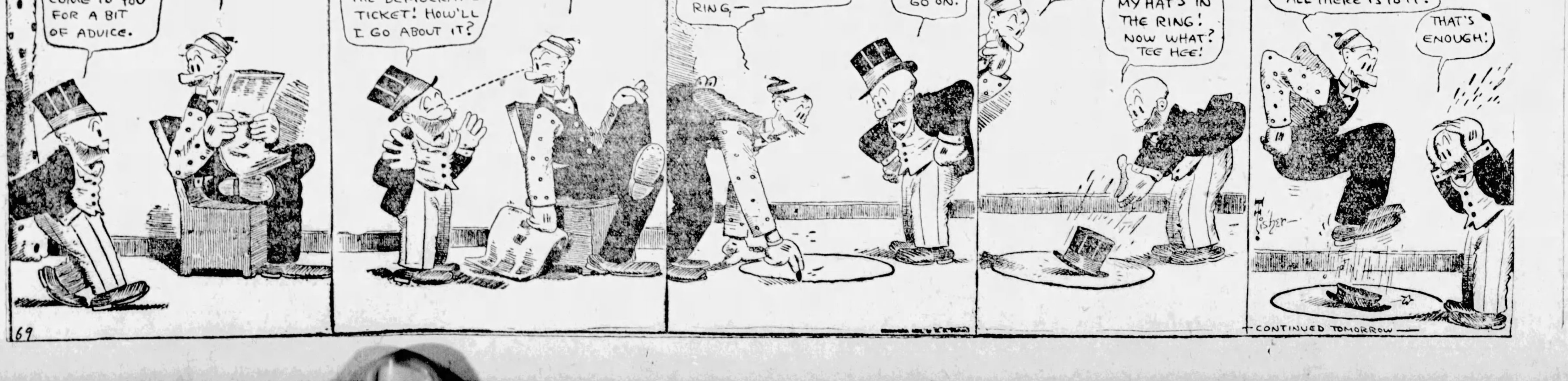
"I scorn your hostility and treachery. You deserve death but you shall leave in safety. In three days I shall begin war on you. If you Indians do not want your women and children killed—stop killing ours. We shall see who can make that war belt the most bloody. While you have been in my camp you have had food and fire-water, but now that I have finished, you must depart speedily."

To Be Continued

A weight dropped in the shaft of a deep mine will not fall straight, but to the east, experiments have proved.

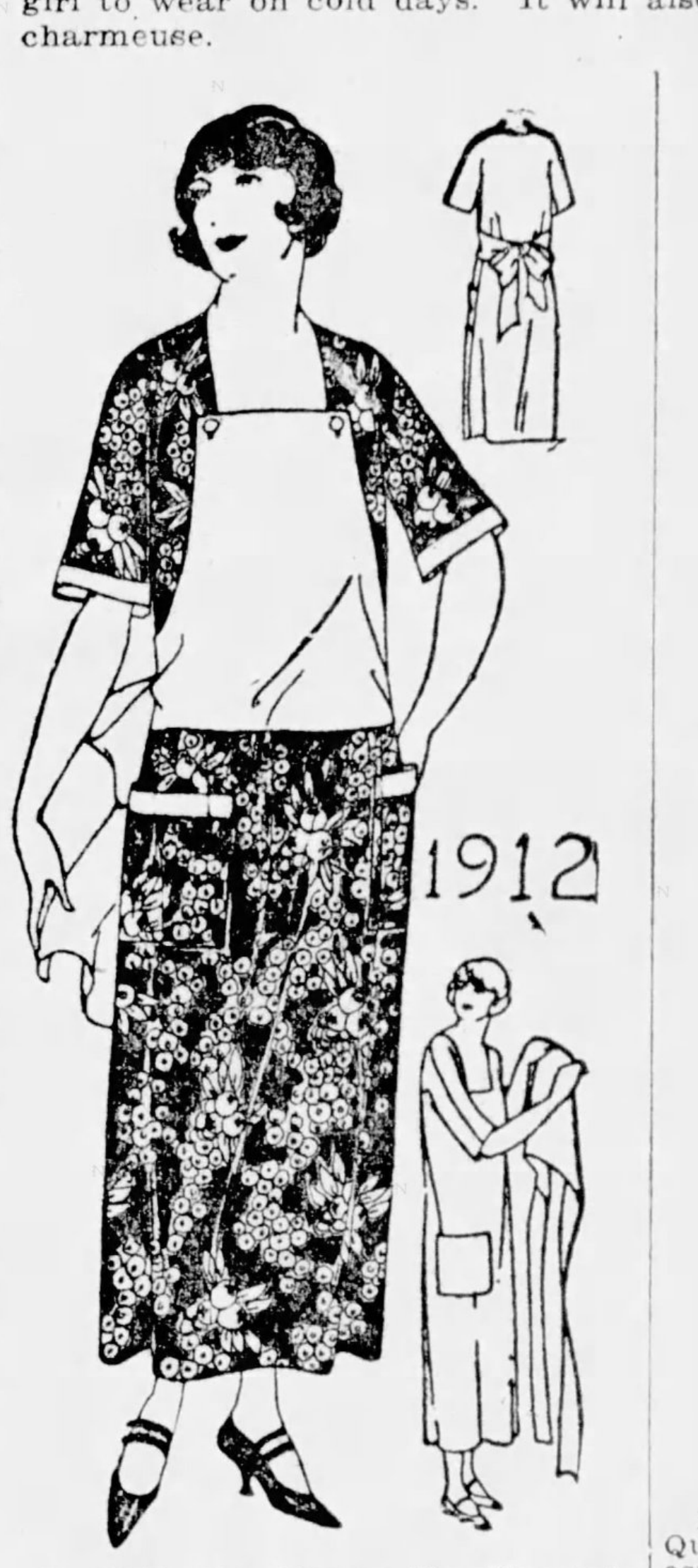
MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Tosses His Hat in the Ring

By "BUD" FISHER

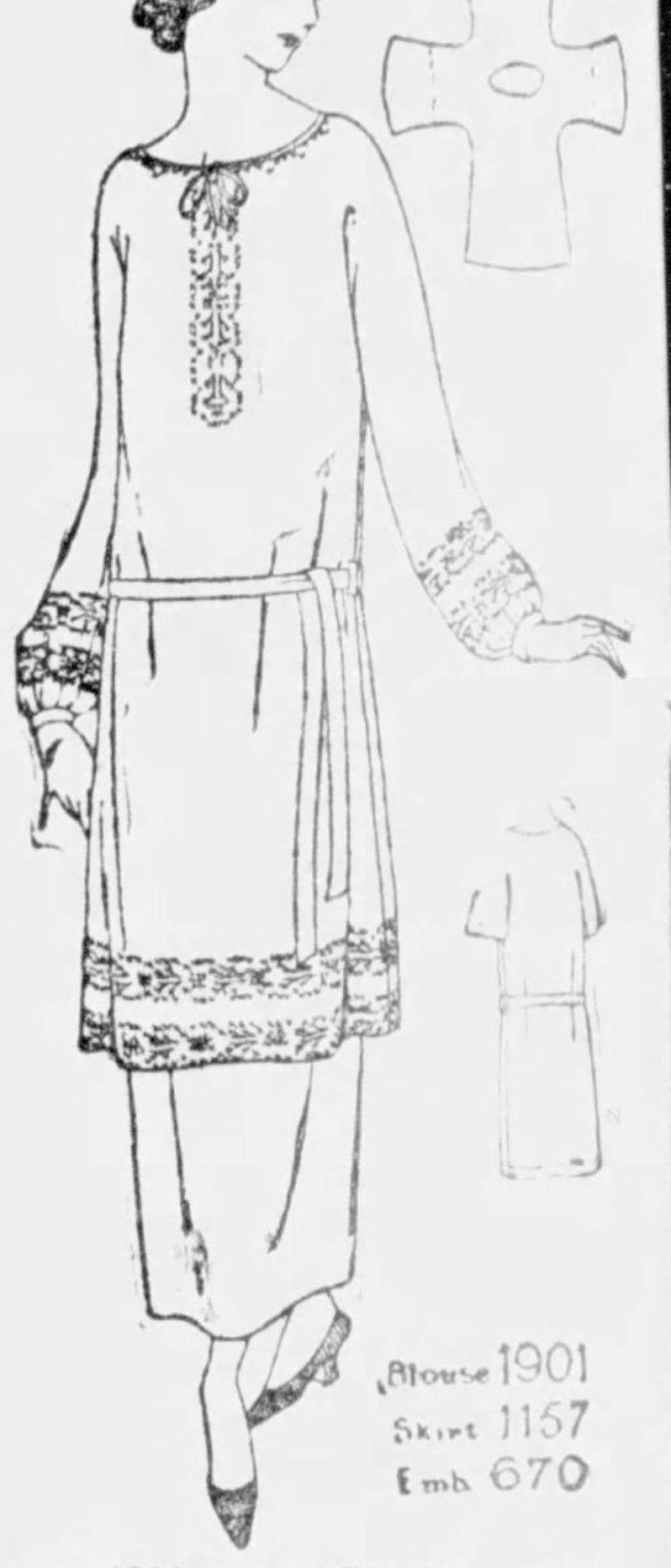

MUTT, THIS IS A RED-LETTER DAY IN MY LIFE AND I'VE COME TO YOU FOR A BIT OF ADVICE.
FINE! SPEAK!
I WANT TO TELL THE WORLD I'M A CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET! HOW'LL I GO ABOUT IT?
I'LL SHOW YOU, OLD DEAR!
I WAS WITH HIRAM JOHNSON WHEN HE ANNOUNCED HIS CANDIDACY SO I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT! FIRST WE GOTTA MAKE A RING—
YES, YES. GO ON!
THEN YOU TOSS YOUR HAT IN THE RING AND SAY, "MY HAT'S IN THE RING"!
MY HAT'S IN THE RING! NOW WHAT? TEE HEE!
WELL, BEING OF A DIFFERENT POLITICAL FAITH I NOW PROCEED TO DEMOLISH YOUR HAT! THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
CONTINUED TOMORROW
69

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

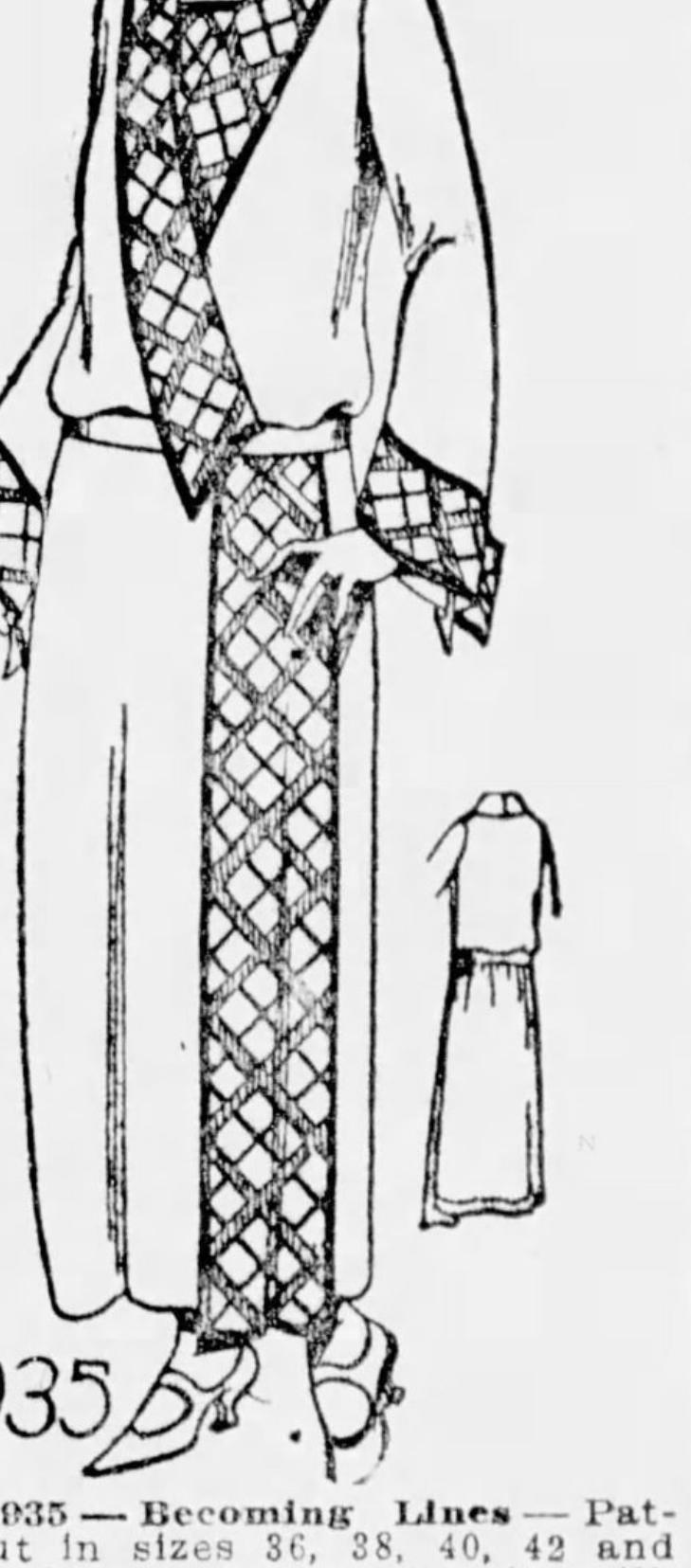
THE features this week are the attractive house dress style shown in No. 1912, the smart silhouette effect shown in No. 1935, and No. 1916, the new side-closing overblouse. Everyone is trying to be slender this season and No. 1935 will be effective in producing slimness. The house dress is not only attractive to the eye but it can be made in a jiffy and when it is time to iron it you can take it apart and make the task very simple. No. 1916 is a blouse that is adapted to any figure. Made of wool eponge or jersey it would be a splendid garment for the business girl to wear on cold days. It will also look well made of silk crepe or charmeuse.



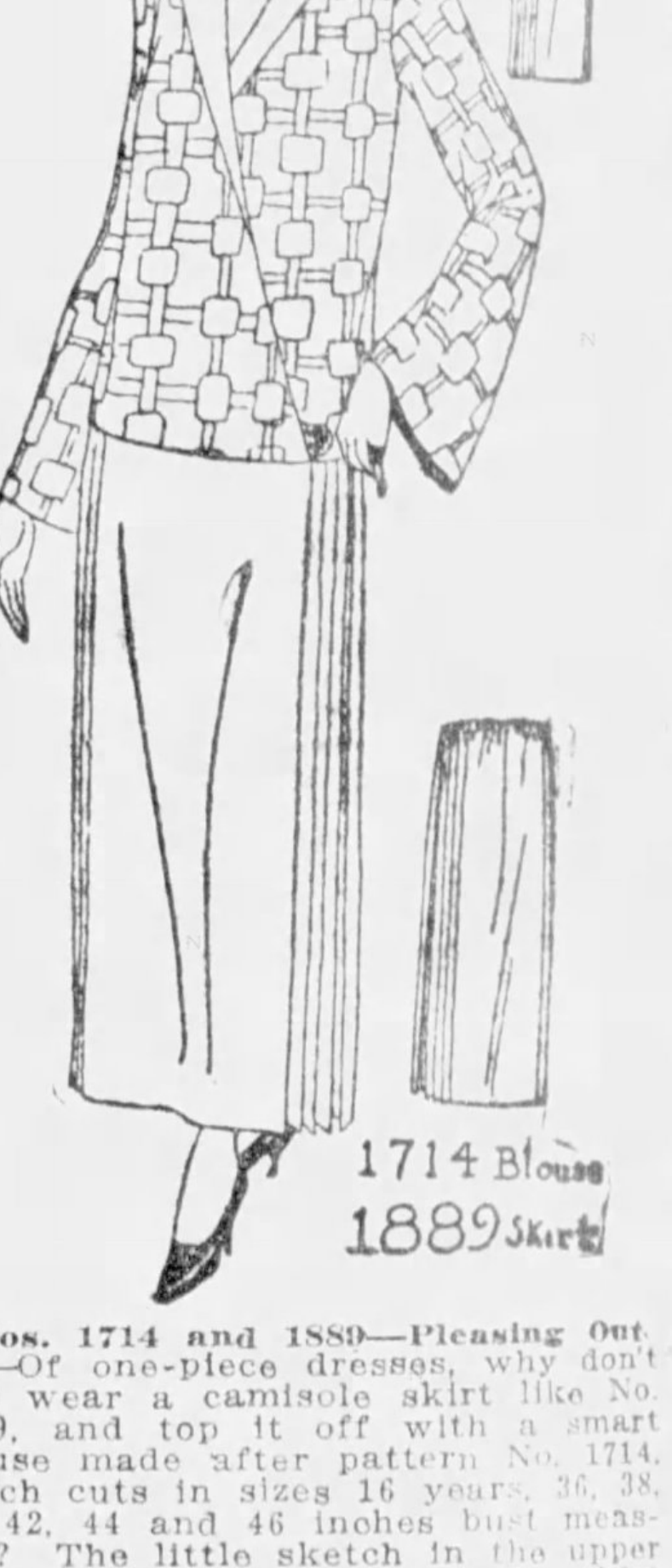
No. 1912—For Housewife—The pattern cuts in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size, 3⅛ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.



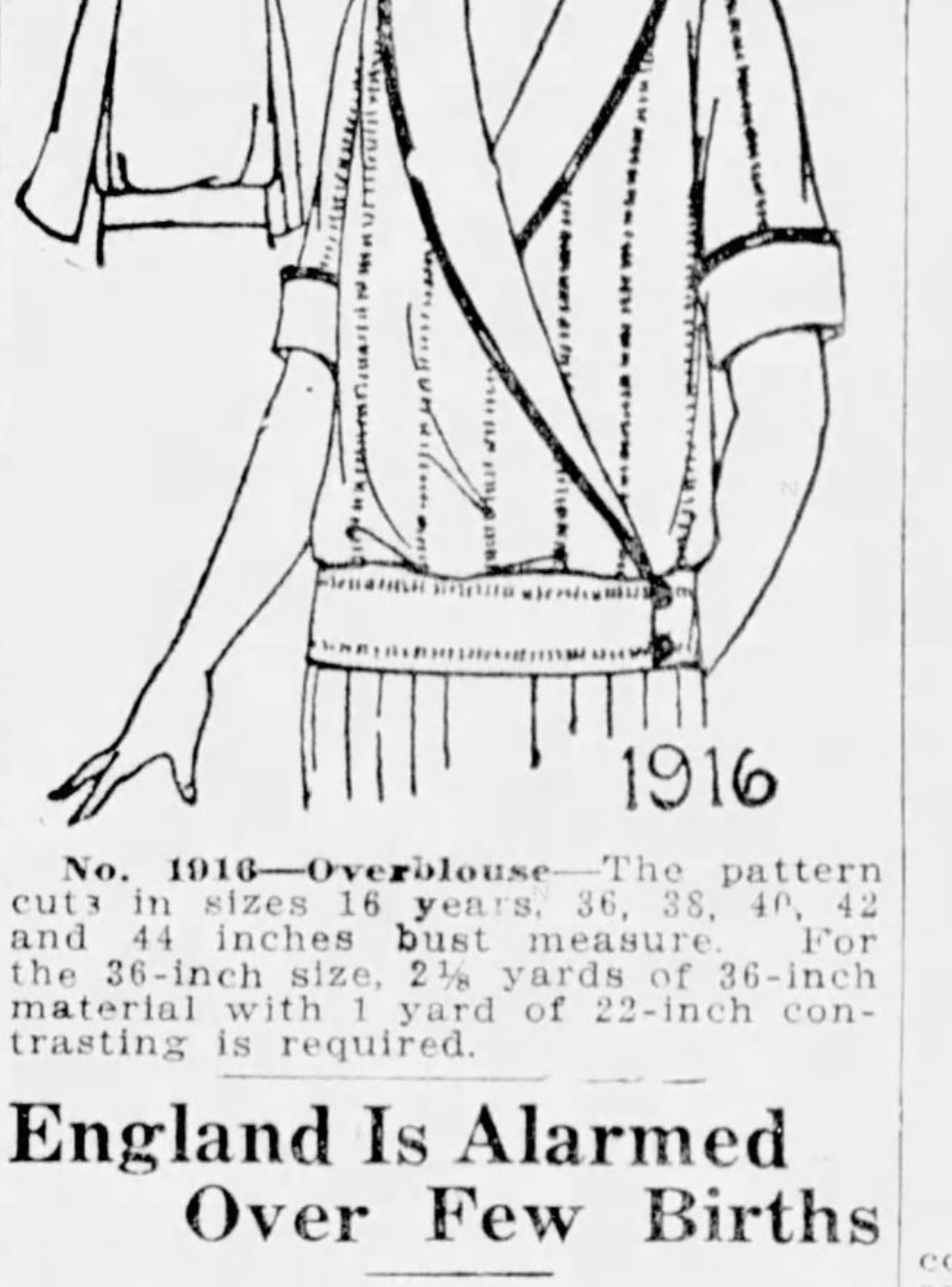
Nos. 1901 and 1157—Knee Blouse—Quite the latest and quite the smartest whim of Dame Fashion is the knee-blouse. It cuts in one piece, as shown in the diagram, and may have long or short sleeves. This pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size, 2⅝ yards of material 36 or 40 inches wide. The skirt pattern cuts in sizes 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. The blouse and skirt patterns are separate.



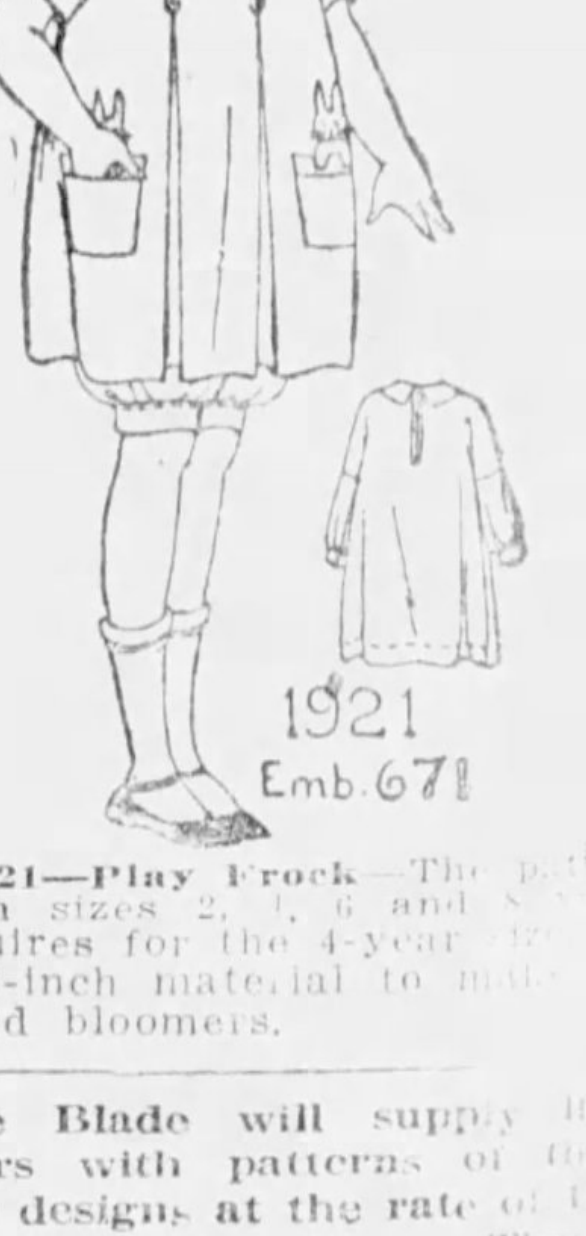
No. 1935—Becoming Lines—Patterns cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A soft twill, kasha jersey or serge, would make a good-looking affair if trimmed with a plaid or striped material, as shown in illustration. This is also a style that is well adapted to a silk crepe or satin. For the 36-inch size, 3½ yards of 40-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting with 7 yards of binding is needed.



Nos. 1714 and 1889—Pleasing Outfit—Of one-piece dresses, why don't you wear a camisole skirt like No. 1889, and top it off with a smart blouse made after pattern No. 1714, which cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure? The little sketch in the upper right hand corner shows the skirt attached to a camisole top, but if you preferred, it might also be made on an elastic and worn without the camisole, as shown in the other small sketch. The skirt pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches waist measure and requires for the medium size, 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material. The blouse and skirt patterns are separate.



No. 1916—Overblouse—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material with 1 yard of 22-inch contrasting is required.



No. 1921—Play Frock—The pattern comes in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years and requires for the 4-year size [illegible] yards 40-inch material to make the dress and bloomers.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

England Is Alarmed Over Few Births

Despite the difficulties of caring for her surplus population, to which is attributed much of her unemployment, Great Brittain is worried over the decrease in her birthrate. Figures for the year 1922 show that the birthrate was lower than for any year since 1869, except the years of the war.

In 1922 there were 780,124 babies born in England, equivalent to a rate of 20.4 for each 1,000 of the population.

Observers, however, are somewhat cheered by the fact that statistics show the death rate for the nation to be lower than for any year except 1921, which set the British record.

Sycamore Tree Centuries Old

A tree near Worthington, Ind., has won the Genetic association's prize as the largest sycamore in the United States. It is about 130 feet high and 46 feet in circumference at the base. Scientists say it is 500 years old.

HILL'S Acts at once
Stops Colds in 24 Hours
Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine gives quicker relief than any other cold or la grippe remedy. Tablets disintegrate in 10 seconds. Effectiveness proved in millions of cases. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait. All druggists—30 cents.
(B-202)
HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE
W. H. HILL CO. DETROIT, MICH.

Enjoy Eating Without Dyspepsia
Eat What You Like, Avoid or Stop Sour Risings, Gassiness and Such Distress—Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Make Your Stomach Comfortable
In the day's battle with all sorts of business complexities, many a man invites trouble by going without food. He wants to avoid distress but merely brings it on. If he will eat his regular meals and help them to digest by using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets he will work better, eat better, sleep better and feel good all the time, if he has been bothered with indigestion. These tablets give the stomach the alkaline effect to make it sweet, stop acid risings and gassiness, digest meats and prepare the food for nourishment. It is a valuable aid to those who work hard and need the vital elements of good food. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any druggist's and fortify yourself in the battles of the business world. —Advertisement.

WEEKLY BLADE
A'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER
TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1923
EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 50

WEEKS APPEALS FOR ARMY FUND

Under European Standard 2,000,000 Men Should Guard Nation.

The United States, the richest nation in the world, spends less than any other world power in maintenance of its military establishment.

The nations of continental Europe, particularly France and Italy, which owe the United States about $6,000,000,000, spend for their armies sums from [illegible] to six times greater than those expended prior to the war.

If the United States based its military strength on the amount of wealth to be protected, the American army, according to European standards, would total between one and two million men, instead of barely [illegible].

Such are some of the comparisons made by Secretary of War Weeks in his annual report, submitted Nov. 30 to President Coolidge.

Emphasizing that only two and one-half cents of every dollar of taxes go to the support of the United States army, the secretary makes an urgent plea for an adequate national defense.

Below Vital Needs.

The army, he asserts, already is below the vital needs of the country. Mr. Weeks says:

"Since 1921 the number of individuals under military training or in military organizations has decreased from [illegible] to 504,010 (including national guard.)

"I am convinced that our people as a whole are in accord with the constructive policy under which we are endeavoring to operate.

"Americans should be encouraged to pay the moderate amount needed, since the failure would mean that they would pay many times more in money and in lives in the future."

Presenting comparative military expenditures in 1913, the last pre-war year, and 1922, he last "peace" year for which figures are available, Mr. Weeks shows that, whereas the cost of the American army has increased 93 per cent, other increases are: Great Britain, 310 per cent; France, 326 per cent; Italy, 514 per cent, and Japan, 224 per cent.

Living Cost Higher.

The American increase is largely accounted for by the fact that the cost of living has increased 70 per cent in 10 years and that half of the cost of the military establishment goes for the pay of personnel, which is much higher than the pay given foreign troops.

Each American soldier, Mr. Weeks points out, represents $2,500,000 in national wealth, as against $250,000 for the British soldier, $133,000 for the French, $120,000 for the Italian and $90,000 for the Japanese.

In number of soldiers per 1,000 population the United States, with 1.24, is even below the German ratio fixed by the treaty of Versailles. France is the highest, with 19.13; Russia next with 7.05, and then comes Italy, 6.44; Great Britain, 5.43, and Japan, 4.80.

War Claimants Awarded $100,000

Awards in 37 cases totaling more than $100,000 in favor of American claimants were handed down last week by the German-American mixed claim commission. The awards included 30 prisoners of war cases growing out of the personal property loss suffered by American soldiers as war prisoners.

The largest awards were in the following cases:

Eastman Kodak Co. of New Jersey, $85,182.50; Charlotte R. Griest, Hanna, $7,000; Philadelphia Rubber Works, $4,983.75; Gustav B. Meiner, trading as Bernard Meiners, $3,775; Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., Consolidated, $2,248.22; Owen M. Wright, assignee of the Consolidated Manufacturing Co., $1,934.20; Fulton Manufacturing Co., $1,400.

Claims made by the United States Steel Products Co., Costa Rico Union Mining Co. and the South Porto Rico Sugar Co., were dismissed by the commission.

Dream Leads to Grave

Mrs. Joseph Callam of Belfast, dreamed she saw her missing son being buried in a grove a mile from her home. Search revealed his body. He had been murdered.

Street Fruit Trees

A movement has been started to plant fruit trees along the streets in Bath, Eng.

PE-RU-NA
Good For
Colds and Stomach Trouble

Mrs. C. Gates,
Mesick, Mich.

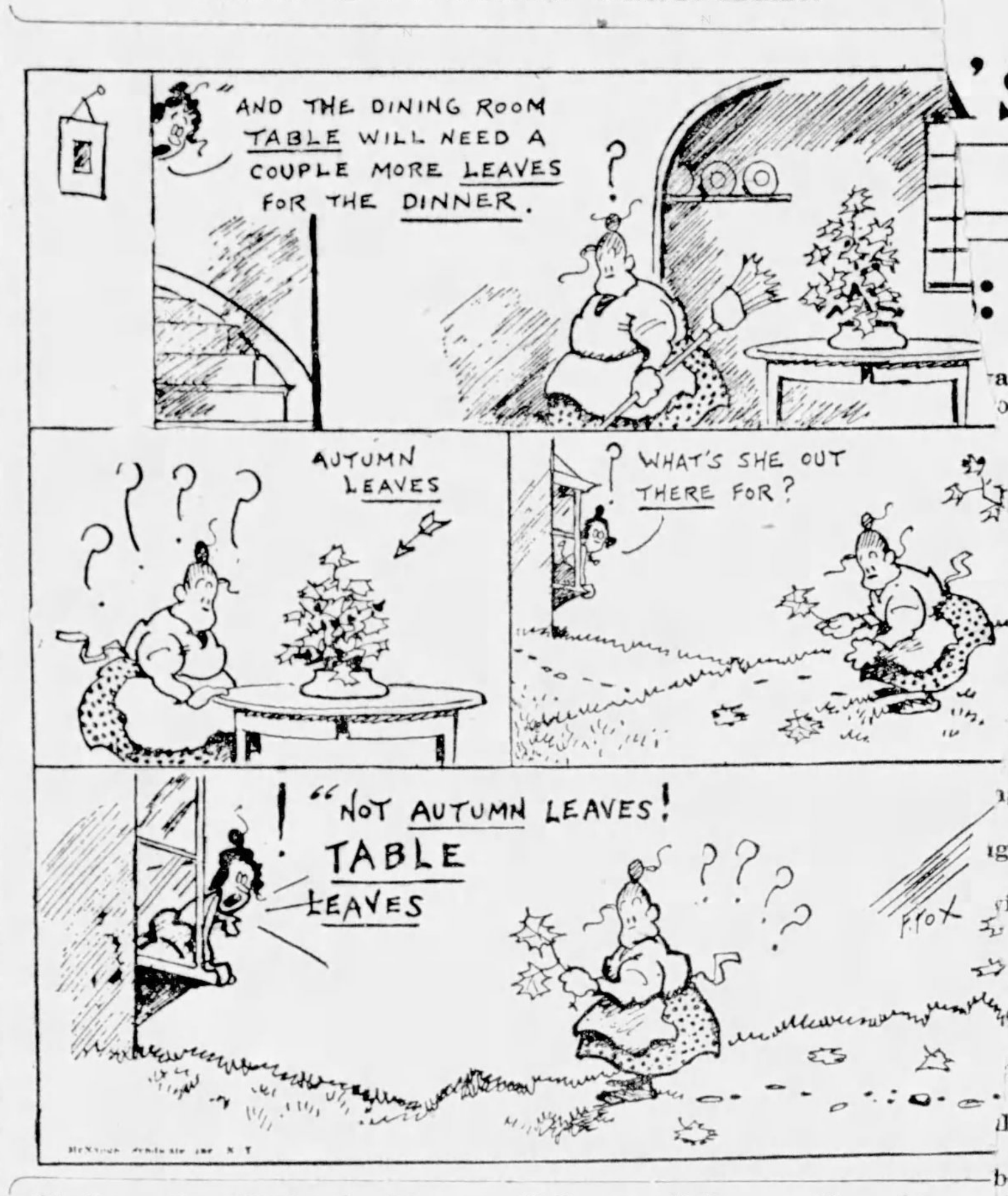
Her letter reads: "I have used Pe-ru-na for several years and it has helped me in many ways. It is good for colds, stomach trouble and to improve the appetite when taken three times a day. I am 78."

Used intelligently for catarrh and diseases of a catarrhal nature, Pe-ru-na seldom fails of the desired results. Coughs, colds, nasal catarrh, stomach and bowel disorders are among the commoner diseases for which Pe-ru-na has proved its value.

Careful housewives and mothers make a practice of keeping a bottle of Pe-ru-na in the home for emergencies.

Sold Everywhere
Tablet or Liquid

The Powerful Katrinka


AND THE DINING ROOM TABLE WILL NEED A COUPLE MORE LEAVES FOR THE DINNER.
AUTUMN LEAVES
WHAT'S SHE OUT THERE FOR?
"NOT AUTUMN LEAVES! TABLE LEAVES"
FFOX

School Chief Says Most Men Can't Be Bought; Raps Cynicism of Today

Declaring there was a veritable reign of pessimism, skepticism and cynicism in the country, the "propaganda of despair" which "imputes social and moral depravity," was bitterly scored by Superintendent of Schools Michael E. Burke, Boston, in an excerpt of his report to the school committee.

"It indicts the morality of a whole nation," said the superintendent, explaining the "propaganda" in his report. "For example, a certain man has prospered; then, say advocates of this vicious doctrine, his success is the result of favoritism. Another acquires a competence; then, he has employed dishonorable means. Another has been elected to office; then, indeed, he has corrupted the electorate; and so on. And finally, quintessence of slander and vilification; they shout out: 'Every man has his price.'

"This brutal assault upon human conduct must not go unchallenged.

Most People Honest.

"Every man does not have his price, every honest man and woman knows that an accusation like that is as false as it is pernicious; repeated, it poisons the very heart's blood of citizenship. All men are not venal or purchasable. On the contrary, the majority of citizens possess sterling honesty and incorruptibility. In their daily lives and conduct they are upright, scrupulous and unimpeachable; they refuse to bend the knee to Baal; their conscience is their kingly honor, justice and truth are more precious to them than all the world holds dear.

"They are the torch bearers who are always to be found dependable and unselfish in the forefront of every righteous cause."

Would Make Own Laws.

The attacks on American institutions, the report states, are made by those who never accepted the philosophy of popular government, including those who would reject all law and have as their slogan "no God, no master." They denounce all society as corrupt, continues the statement, would overthrow society that upon its ruins they might come into their own, and whenever and wherever they obtain power they invariably become tyrannical rulers.

"Within this group also are those," says the report, "who have never sensed the trend of popular government. They distrust all groups. They appear to believe in class exclusiveness, class dictation, class superiority and class supremacy.

Brains Used as Weapon.

"The deadliest enemy of democratic institutions is he who possessing intellectual power uses it not for the benefit, but rather for the exploitation of his fellowmen. There are no words in any language severe enough to characterize the man, who for selfish purposes misleads or deceives the people; who deliberately teaches them false doctrines; who inflames their passions by an appeal to racial, religious or partisan prejudice. The most unpardonable offense against good citizenship is the intentional betrayal of the people's confidence through mendacity or sophistry. It is a profanation of everything sacred.

"More accursed than Virgil's traitor, more treasonable than Benedict Arnold is the betrayer of people's will; because by cunn and falsity he has succeeded making innocent citizens acco plices of his base and villain treachery."

All in Life Are Teachers.

Pessimism, skepticism and cy cism are mere negations and cause ever succeeds with pos force, without enthusiasm born conviction, the report states. To e cate the individual will, to indi its relations to the collective and to bring all into harmony w the eternal will, is a task almost di vine, it continues.

The teacher is the true leader; the teacher is the real lawmaker, but all are teachers no matter what their sphere in life may be, the report adds.

WOMAN HIPPO KILLER FEARS SMALL SNAKES

Would Rather Meet Lion in Woods Than Spider, She Says.

A woman who has killed an hippopotamus, a rhinoceros and a lion recently confessed a fear of spiders and small snakes.

She was Mrs. Robert T. Bruge, wife of a former honorary police commissioner of Los Angeles, who returned with her husband on the Leviathan after spending nearly two years on a hunting expedition which carried them into Africa and India.

While on the shores of the River Nero in British East Africa, Mrs. Bruge was under orders not to leave camp, but one day she grew tired of the hot tent and wandered down the bank with her nephew, Herman Bruge.

Seeing a large animal swimming in the river, she opened fire. The animal proved to be a hippopotamus. Enraged, the beast rose from the water to attack her. She fired four shots and he dropped.

Five crocodiles, five lions, six leopards, two elephants and three tigers were included in the couple's bag. Bruge said quality and not quantity was his aim and that sometimes he would go three weeks without shooting an animal in order to get a good specimen. The animals will be divided between the New York Museum of Natural History and the county museum in Los Angeles.

Hitchcock to Guide Johnson Campaign

Senator Hiram Johnson, only announced candidate for the Republican nomination for President announced in Chicago that Frank Harris Hitchcock, postmaster general in President Taft's cabinet and a Republican leader for years, has been appointed general manager of his campaign.

Senator Johnson said Hitchcock will assume command of the campaign immediately in a vigorous fight for the nomination started.

BONUS BATTLE LINES DRAWN BY CONGRESS

Efforts to Pass Measure Over Predicted Veto of President. Coolidge to Feature Fight.

Battle lines were being drawn in congress last week for what promises to be the most spectacular legislative clash of the season—the fight to enact a soldier's bonus bill over the veto of President Coolidge.

The President's unequivocal opposition on the bonus, stated so briefly and tersely in his message, has thrown Capitol Hill into a veritable turmoil. Everywhere the bonus question has eclipsed all other topics as the subject of discussion.

That congress will pass a bonus patterned substantially after the measure vetoed by the late President Harding is conceded even by the bitterest opponents of the bill. The house is expected to swing into action on the measure shortly, and send it over to the senate with a substantial majority.

Senate Votes Pledged.

Sufficient votes have been pledged in the senate to pass the bonus. When it goes to the White House, President Coolidge will send it back to congress marked "rejected."

Unless all present lineups are knocked galley west, the house will override the veto.

This series of events places squarely up to the senate the question of repudiating or confirming one of Mr. Coolidge's most important stands in national legislation.

Ever since the first private in-
rmation came from the White
use that President Coolidge would
se a bonus, American Legion
have been busier than bees
Recently these officers
least seven votes
uired two-thirds
ve been defi-
st strength
rats, of
to go

Britain Augment De Forces.

Civilians will form a large pa the personnel of the British Royal air force, which is being increased to more than twice its present strength. Two-thirds of the men in the reserve squadrons are to be civilians and the auxiliary squadrons are to be organized on a basis similar to that of the territorial army, comparable to state militia in America. It is planned to have civilian labor care for all the repair work, other than minor running repairs, in most of the regular squadrons, all the special reserve squadrons and all the auxiliary squadrons.

By thus calling on the civilian labor reservoir, Great Britain would more than double her air power with an addition of only one-third of the present personnel, according to Sir Samuel Hoare, secretary of state for air. The introduction of this extensive non-regular aviation force will reduce expenditure by large sums and have the advantage of getting citizens directly interested in air development, he said.

Highly trained regular squadrons will, of course, form the backbone of Britain's air armada. These men will fly the fighting planes. The less difficult work of bombing will fall to the special reserve squadrons, made up of one-third enlisted men and two-thirds civilian employes. The reserve personnel is to be obtained by having skilled artisans enter for short periods of training in the neighborhood of their homes.

The third branch of the air force, the auxiliary squadrons, will be linked with the large industrial centers, and with the exception of a small nucleus for administrative and instructional work is to be composed entirely of civilians.

Big Power Plant for Bavaria

Bavaria plans to make possible the development of an electric current totaling 480,000,000 watt hours a year by changing the course of the Middle Isar river.

Salmon Spawn But Once

Innumerable salmon run up the rivers of Alaska and the northwest coast, but not one ever returns to the sea. They die after reproducing their species.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE OPPOSES BONUS FOR WORLD WAR VETS

COOLIDGE SENDS ANNUAL BUDGET TO LAWMAKERS

Provides for Reduction in Federal Taxes and Increased Dry Fund; Estimate Is Cut.

President Coolidge on Dec. 10 sent to congress the federal budget for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1924, providing for governmental expenditures aggregating $3,298,080,444, more than a quarter of a billion dollars less than the total to be expended in the present fiscal year.

Accompanying the budget was a special message dealing in detail with the President's opposition to a soldier's bonus, and giving his reasons for the administration's firm stand for an immediate and sweeping reduction of federal taxes.

By continuing a policy of strict and drastic economy, the President said, it will be possible to effect an annual reduction of more than $300,000,000 in federal taxes, while "any program of new expenditure on a large scale would make tax reduction impossible for years to cme.

Lower Taxes Better.

The President said that he "was not unmindful of the demand for an adjusted compensation for soldiers of the World war," but that he not only questioned if there was any "sound reason for such a measure," but that he believed the $600,000,000 surplus which had been piled up in the treasury in the last two years, and the $395,000,000 surplus which is expected in the next fiscal year (1925) should be utilized as a basis for a sweeping reduction of taxes so that the taxpayers who are "stockholders
ca in the business corporation of the
Rye, ited States" could share in the
cash, nment's good fortune and be
$13.40. lly and immediately bene-
$9.60; Marcl
$3.75; Dec., 3 ernment," Mr. Coolidge
Chicago — Wh money to distribute to
May, $1.09¾; July, itizens that it does
Dec., 72⅞c; May, pockets of the
75¼c. Oats, Dec., 4 ment of a bonus
Rye, Dec., 67⅛c; May, ormer soldiers
hed at a cost
including
ent-

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 56c; solid pack, 55c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 53c; selects, 65c; storage, 34@37c.

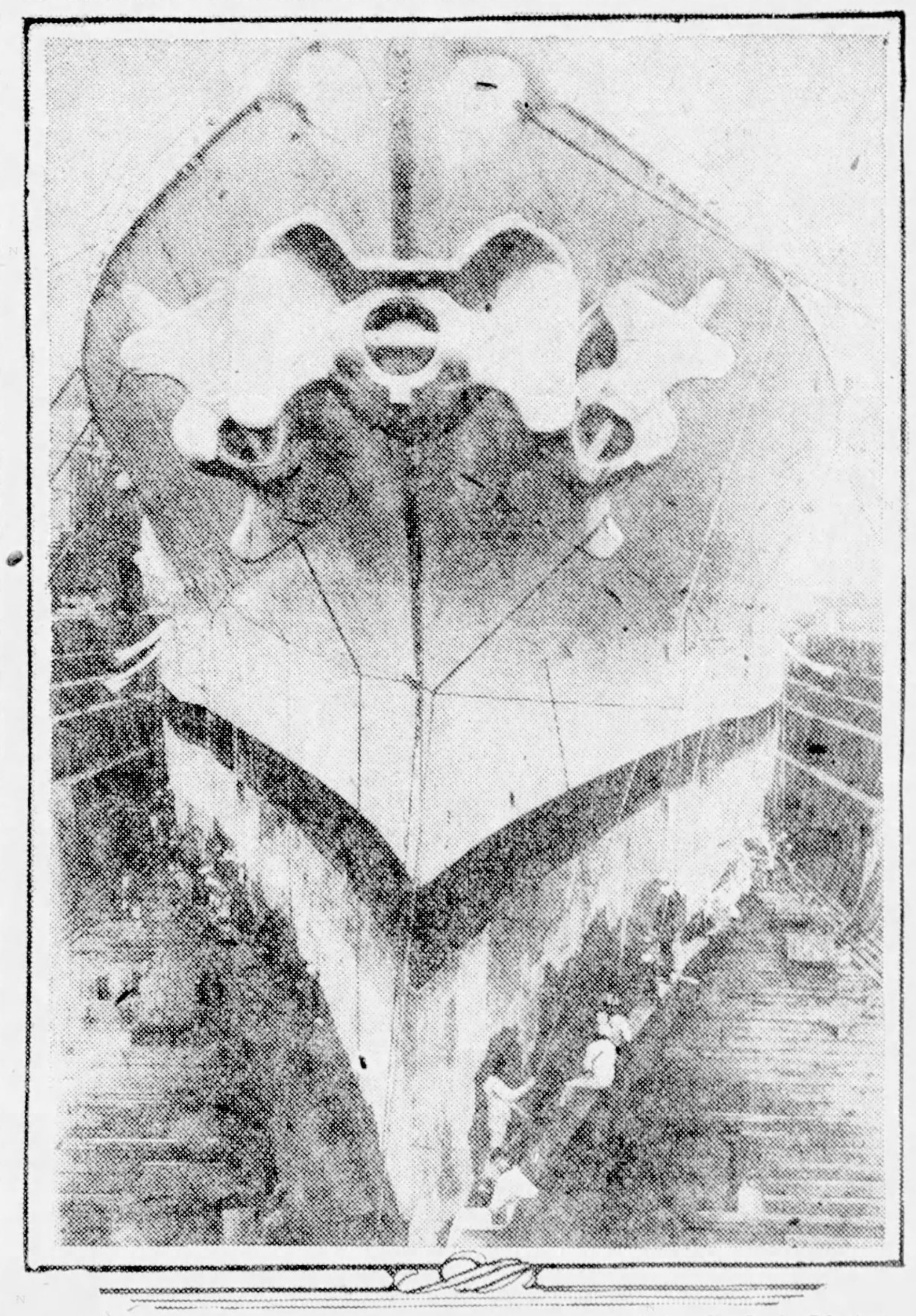
Bacon — Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams—19c. Lard, 13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks 18@20c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 18@20c; light hens, 12@14c; Leghorn broilers, 16@17c; broilers, 20@22c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 56½@58½c; extra firsts, 55½@57½c; firsts, 54½@56½c; packing stock, 32@35c; standard, 54½@56½c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 62c a dozen; extra firsts, 60c; Ohio firsts, 57c; western firsts, 53c; refrigerated, extra, 32c; firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 21@23c a pound; high grade, made of animal oil, 26@26½c; lower grades, 18@19c. Cheese —Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry — Live fat fowls, 24c a pound; springers, 23@24c; Leghorn fowls, 15c; old roosters, 14@15c; turkeys, 35@37c; geese, 22c; heavy white ducks, 22@24c; light colored ducks, 18@20c; medium fowls, 16@19c; lights, 16. Rabbits, $3.75@4.00 a dozen; Jacks, $5.00@6.00 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes —Virginia, $4.25 a barrel; Delaware,

Dolling Up Ship



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WHILE other battleships were being scrapped in accordance with the provisions of the disarmament conference the battleship Colorado, pride of the navy, was getting her first paint bath in Brooklyn navy

WALLACE SAYS FARM CONDITIONS NOW GIV HOPE TO U. S. TII

Despite the farmer's troubles aris-
ing from "low prices of their prod-
Calves and the high prices for the
$13.50.
Indianapolis—Hogs they must buy"
000; steady to 10c lowe situation in
$7.35@7.40; lights, $7.00@ renewed
$7.40; pigs, $5.00@6.75. Cattle
Receipts, 1,200; steers, steady; sue-
stock weak; steers, $6.00@9.00; beef
cows, $3.75@5.50; heifers, $5.50@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; higher;
veals, $7.00@13.50. Sheep—Receipts, 400; steady; sheep, $3.00@5.00;
lambs, $8.00@12.00.

Point that
e from the
disadvantage
Wallace said in hi turn over their
President Cooli as city dwellers.
Wallace mrs alone cannot be
did noor tnese difficulties, which
howcused by the political situation
tu the monetary conditions arising
rom it," he continued. "The same troubles affect trade generally. Traders cannot restock simply because they are moneyless. Business is impossible except on a small scale because the currency loses value between the time of its receipt and the time of its reinvestment in more stock."

Another erroneous impression, the minister said, was that the depreciation of the mark had been artificially produced by certain classes of the community, notably the industrialists. The depreciation was the outcome of the whole situation, the severe peace conditions and above all the occupation of the Ruhr, he said.

Fights Money Slump.

He emphasized that Germany, during the last month, had made strenuous efforts to halt the depreciation, in which efforts it had received the active co-operation of the industrial and agricultural interests, whom he described as the main pillars of the new rentenmark. The food situation, he stated, depended mainly on the measure of support and confidence vouchsafed to the new currency.

"Another popular illusion," he went on, "is the idea that because this year's harvest is better than last year's, imports can wait until the home stocks are exhausted. Happily it is true that this year's harvest shows an improvement over last year; it would be a grave misfortune if this were not so. But seeing that the harvest is not nearly sufficient to feed the population and is unequal in different parts of the country, there is need for considerable supplies from abroad.

"The precarious food situation under which Germany is suffering more than the world conceives, and the uncertainty whether the deficiency can be covered, from abroad are bound to become worse the longer imports are deferred through lack of credit."

Speedy Relief Urged.

Count Kanitz emphasized the necessity of speedy assurance in this matter, from the standpoint of public confidence and tranquility, in view of the fact that two-thirds of the population were unable to buy their household necessities day by day.

"Here is a psychological consideration which is highly important," he said. "Should help come only at the

CITY STRADDLES COMMON FENCE

Texarkana Leads Double Life With Interests in Two States.

When the governor of Texas comes to Texarkana one-half of the city celebrates, and when the governor of Arkansas makes an official visit it means a holiday for the other half of the city. The reason for this is that Texarkana is divided by an imaginary line running north and south in the middle of an avenue named State Line. On one side of the line the city is governed by the laws of Texas; on the other side by the laws of Arkansas.

The postoffice straddles the state line as does the railroad station. Letters are frequently addressed "Texarkana, Texas-Ark.," and mail clerks grow nimble jumping from one state to another. There are two full sets of county offices, two mayors, two city councils, two police departments, two police courts, two health departments, two United States courts, each occupying its own federal building, two United States commissioners and two United States bankruptcy courts.

About the only things publicly owned that serve both halves of the city are the fire department, individually owned, as separate units by each city but operated as one department under one fire chief, and a joint sewage disposal plant. The same utility companies also serve both parts of the town.

Another dual overhead expense is the maintenance of two distinct school systems. Lodge and church organizations and also fraternities and clubs maintain separate establishments.

The entire burden of government rests on a population of 30,000.

Because of its dual form of government Texarkana is believed to be unique among American cities. The name of the city was combined from the first three letters of Texas, the first three of Arkansas and the last three of Louisiana. The city will have a public celebration of its half century of progress Dec. 3 to 8.

Legion Chief With Coolidge

John A. Quinn of San Francisco, national commander of the American Legion, conferred with President Coolidge last week on veterans' legislation and afterward was the guest of the President at luncheon. Mr. Quinn was accompanied by Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian.

Law Loses Weight

Thomas Millward, Derby, Eng., who weighs 432 pounds, has resigned as a policeman, to become a factory watchman.

LEAGUE CALLED DEAD ISSUE IN FIRST MESSAGE

Policy of United States in Avoiding All International Entanglements Stressed in Speech.

A legislative program touching almost every aspect of national life, was presented by President Coolidge Dec. 6 in his first message to congress.

He indorsed President Harding's proposal for American membership, with reservations, in the World Court; unqualifiedly approved Secretary Mellon's tax reduction plan, and announced his opposition to enactment of soldier bonus legislation.

He also went on record as favoring stimulated consolidation of railroads, reorganization of the railroad freight structure as applied to farm products and government assistance in the disposition of exportable wheat. He declared against price-fixing for farm products, against repeal of the rate section of the transportation act and against revision of the tariff law.

President Coolidge delivered his message in person, following the example of former President Wilson and the late Mr. Harding. He placed himself on record as favoring opening of intra-coastal waterways; co
trol of the flood waters of the ay
sissippi and Colorado rivr which
struction of the Great La to see. I
rence waterway and ervent hope
and promotion of at may be ar-
development countries where-
states. can be granted long
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CHINA IS ASKED TO BUY RADIO

Japan's Wireless Rights in Orient at Stake; Press Is Concerned.

The Japanese newspapers are giving prominence to the plan of the Chinese foreign minister that China settle her radio difficulties with Japan by purchasing the wireless interests of the Mitsui Co. in Peking.

The Jiji considers the question a critical one, stating that Japan's alternative is to relinquish her wireless rights in China or more strongly press Peking to carry out its agreements with the Mitsui interests, which claim prior rights to build and control radio stations in the republic.

China has denied these claims and recently is said to have completed a contract with the Federal Telegraph Co., America, in conjunction with the radio corporation, for the construction and operation of wireless stations.

The Kokumin declares that unless Japan acts with firmer resolution she may not only have to relinquish her right of precedence in the Chinese radio matter, but also her "right of voice" in the wireless of China. The paper declares that America is behind the proposal to buy out the Mitsui interests.

The Chugai Shogyo cannot understand why the federal company refused the proposal of joint management which "breathed the spirit of compromise and friendship." The Nichi Nichi fears that the dispute may affect American and Japanese relations.

The newspapers have received a report from Peking that the federal company has obtained a secret agreement with China granting them a wireless monopoly for 20 years.

Arizona Man Wages War Against Signs

Placing the ban on all advertising signs along the highways under his jurisdiction, E. S. Wheeler, Arizona district engineer of the bureau of public roads, has ordered the immediate removal of a number of such signs which grace or disgrace the forest roads in this state.

Authority for this order is contained in federal statutes governing forest reservations, according to Wheeler, who is determined to see that only signs placed by highway organizations or automobile clubs shall remain. The no-advertising sign campaign will be made to cover all state roads as well if Wheeler is successful in securing the passage of a uniform state law on the subject.

FOREIGN TRADE IS NEEDED, EXPERT SAYS

The Blade presents here the eighth of a series of interviews—one each week—with outstanding figures in international life. They will be devoted to topics which are now of the most vital interest. —Editor's note.

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS.

AMERICA has a billion dollars and more in surplus gold, which is as much of a white elephant as her idle fleet of ships.

On this white elephant foreign nations are riding and getting paid for the privilege by the American taxpayer.

Building foreign trade is the only profitable work this white elephant could do, and Uncle Sam has not been able yet to find a way to make him do it.

This is the graphic picture which was drawn for me by General Samuel McRoberts, president of the Metropolitan Trust Co. of New York, chairman of the finance committee of Armour & Co. of Chicago, and the man who, as commander-in-chief of small arms production during the war, was one of the trusted advisers of the American government during that great crisis.

America has the major part of the world's gold. What is she going to do with it? That was the question I asked General McRoberts to answer for me, and he replied with a promptness that showed it was a problem to which he had already given thought. But the general is that kind of man anyway. Born in Missouri, educated in Kansas and winning his business spurs in Chicago, he has the frank, outspoken manner which we regard as typical of the West.

Resting on Our Gold.

"America has the gold, all right," he said. "She has a mountain of it that is serving very little good purpose at present, except as a comfortable place for foreign nations to lean against."

"How is that?" I asked.

"It is rather a joke on us Americans," replied the general with a chuckle, "if reports are true. After the war some of the foreign governments woke up to the fact that if they kept their gold reserves in this country they would be just as useful to them, and America would pay them interest for doing it. It is a mighty good scheme—for them."

"Well," I queried, "what are we going to do about it?"

"Get rid of our surplus gold by using it to build up our foreign trade," responded General McRoberts. "The future of America depends on how we develop our foreign commerce, and our golden opportunity is right now. When the Ruhr controversy is settled and Europe gets back on a normal business basis, it will be more difficult. In the case of most manufactured articles we cannot compete with Europe. We are like a man living off his own fat at present. Our surplus gold is only serving to bolster up an entirely artificial standard as compared with the rest of the world. If it is to be treated the same as our idle shipping, it will follow the same course. It will be dispatched slowly and wasted without doing us any good. We are buoyed up now by a period of temporary prosperity, but when Europe returns to normal, we will find the shoe is on the other foot."

"Cannot this surplus gold be used to advantage at home?" I asked.

"Not without causing inflation and subsequent disaster. People who do not realize that money is worth only what it represents in merchandise probably think that it is impossible for anyone to have too much gold, but a nation's currency simply represents the goods the nation produces. All the gold we can use is what is necessary to redeem our currency at its face value. More than that is a surplus. If we use our billion dollars surplus as the basis for more currency or the expansion of credit, we would have a disastrous inflation."

Must Export Capital.

"Just how can this surplus be used in foreign trade?"

"We should export capital," replied the general, "and we have got to educate the American people to the value of foreign investment."

"But foreigners do not want to borrow money here," I suggested, "because they say we charge too high a rate of interest."

"That is only because our rates are based on our domestic financial conditions. From the American standpoint they are not higher than the English rates are from the England standpoint. That, however, is the nubbin of the problem, and I confess I do not know just what is the solution. If we lowered our rates to meet **foreign competition in the matter of loans, they would also have to be lowered for domestic purposes, and that would mean inflation. To make a success of** lending money abroad at the expense of inflation at home would, of course, be too costly a bargain."

The general wheeled around in his chair and looked thoughtfully out of the window. "There is a way out and it has got to be found," he said. "Our future prosperity depends on our foreign trade, and that must depend in turn in a large measure on how we invest our surplus abroad. It is the only way any country grows great and powerful in commerce. England has shown us the way, and we should learn from her." He whirled his chair round once more and put a question on his own account.

England's Secret.

"What is the secret of England's strength and the remarkable manner in which she shouldered the principal part of the financial burden of the war, and yet is today the most prosperous nation in Europe? It is simply because for generations, for centuries even, she has invested her surplus abroad. Two hundred years ago it was India and the other countries of the Orient. A hundred years ago it was this country and later still the Argentine and other countries of South America. England poured her wealth into the United States when we, like most of the countries of Europe today, had no gold to speak about. Most of our early railroads were financed by English capital, and the same thing is true of many other of our big industrial enterprises. English gold has found its way into half the countries of the world and created **anchors for the home country which held her safe through the most tremendous storm of her history.**

"We have got to do the same thing. Perhaps we cannot do it in the quite the same way, but in some way it must be done, and now, if ever, is the time to begin."

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CAN BE CURED
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All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to **try** this treatment—that's all—**just try it.** That's my only argument.

J. C. HUTZELL
DRUGGIST

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Post Office________________ State________
Street and No.________________

ERSKINE DALE—PIONEE

BY JOHN FOX, JR.

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Continued From Last Week

"Of course I know Mr. Grey." To say that the gentleman was dumbfounded is to put it mildly—this wild Indian playing the courtier with exquisite impudence and doing it well! Harry seemed like to burst with restrained merriment, and Barbara was sorely put to it to keep her poise. The great dinnerbell from behind the house boomed its summons to the woods and fields.

"Come on," called Harry. "I imagine you're hungry, cousin."

"I am," said Erskine. "I've had nothing to eat since—since early morn." Barbara's eyes flashed upward and Grey was plainly startled. Was there a slight stress on those two words? Erskine's face was as expressionless as bronze. Harry had bolted into the hall.

Mrs. Dale was visiting down the river, so Barbara sat in her mother's place, with Erskine at her right, Grey at her left, Hugh next to him, and Harry at the head. Harry did not wait long.

"Now, you White Arrow, you Big Chief, tell us the story. Where have you been, what have you been doing, and what do you mean to do? I've heard a good deal, but I want it all."

Grey began to look uncomfortable, and so, in truth, did Barbara.

"What have you heard?" asked Erskine quietly.

"Never mind," interposed Barbara quickly; "you tell us."

"Well, began Erskin slowly, "you remember that day we met some Indians who told me that old Kahtoo, my foster-father, was ill, and that he wanted to see me before he died? I went exactly as I would have gone had white men given me the same message from Colonel Dale, and even for better reasons. A bad prophet was stirring up trouble in the tribe against the old chief. An enemy of mine, Crooked Lightning, was helping him. He wanted his son, Black Wolf, as chief, and the old chief wanted me. I heard the Indians were going to join the British. I didn't want to be chief, but I did want influence in the tribe, so I stayed. There was a white woman in the camp and an Indian girl named Early Morn. I told the old
-hief that I would fight with the
thtes against the Indians and with
est da.hites against them both.
At Yokos'ghtning overheard me,
was done to'magine what use he
greater part of . said. I took the
stroyed, about one'be old chief to
ings in the arsenal wer Indians and
of the food supply was could do
damage was done the supre." He
tion, 70,000 tons of oil were lo then
slight damage was done the old
chinery and tools.

"I should say that our total loss at Yokosuka and other places will come under 100,000,000 yen ($50,000,000)."

Navy Budget Trimmed.

While exact figures as to the requests of the navy for the 1923-24 budget have not been given out it is understood that the amount will be around 230,000,000 yen ($115,000,000.) This represents a huge cut from the original estimates prepared before the earthquake.

Discussing the published report at the time of the quake and fire that the United States was prepared to seize the opportunity and attack Japan, Admiral Takarabe smiled at what he called "the expression of the ignorant class, which may be found in all countries."

"The sensible Japanese know the United States too well for that," said the minister of the navy. "Even if the 'quake had come at a time when there was less feeling of faith in America than there was at this time, as there has been ever since the Washington conference, the Japanese people knew that no nation, at this advanced period in civilization would take advantage of disaster to make conquest. Instead, the friends of the United States saw their faith justified by an expression from America of the greatest act of humanity and help in time of need that this nation has ever seen from another great power."

Island Budget Protested

Porto Rican sugar growers, through the Sugar Producers association, have addressed a letter of protest against the present $12,000,000 budget and the $6,000,000 bond issue jointly to Governor Towner, the president of the senate and the speaker of the house. The budget, the largest in the island's history, and the bond issue to provide for public improvements were approved by the last legislature.

DRINK WATER IF BACK OR KIDNEYS HURT

Begin Taking Salts if You Feel Backachy or Have Bladder Weakness

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flush the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you relieve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disappear.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders.

By all means, drink lots of good water every day. Have your physician examine your kidneyes at least twice a year. —Advertisement.

yourself with my kinspeople at my expense." Grey drew himself up in haughty silence. Erskine went on: "I have known some liars who were not cowards."

"You forget yourself."

"No—nor you."

"You remember a promise I made you once?"

"Twice," corrected Erskine. Grey's eyes flashed upward to the crossed rapiers on the wall.

"Precisely," answered Erskine, "and when?"

"At the first opportunity."

"From this moment I shall be waiting for nothing else."

Barbara, reappearing, heard their last words, and she came forward pale and with piercing eyes:

"Cousin Erskine, I want to apologize for my little faith. I hope you will forgive me. Mr. Grey, your horse will be at the door at once. I wish you a safe journey—to your command." Grey bowed and turned—furious.

Erskine was on the porch when Grey came out to mount his horse.

"You will want seconds?" asked Grey.

"They might try to stop us—no!"

"I shall ride slowly," Grey said. Erskine bowed.

"I shall not."

XVII

Nor did he. Within half an hour Barbara, passing through the hall, saw that the rapiers were gone from the wall and she stopped, with the color fled from her face and her hand on her heart. At that moment Ephraim dashed in from the kitchen.

"Miss Barbary, somebody gwine to git killed. I was wukkin' in de ole field an' Marse Grey rid by cussin' to hisself. Jist now Marse Erskine went tearin' by de landin' wid a couple o' swords under his arm." His eyes too went to the wall. "Yes, bless Gawd, dey's gone!" Barbara flew to the door.

In a few moments she had found Harry and Hugh. Even while their horses were being saddled her father rode up.

"It's murder," cried Harry, "and Grey knows it. Erskine knows nothing about a rapier."

Without a word Colonel Dale wheeled his tired horse and soon Harry and Hugh dashed after him. Barbara walked back to the house, wringing her hands, but on the porch she sat quietly in the agony of waiting that was the role of women in those days.

Meanwhile, at a swift gallop Firefly was skimming along the river road. Grey had kept his word and more; he had not only ridden slowly but he had stopped and was waiting at an oak tree that was a cornerstone between two plantations.

"That I may not kill you on your own land," he said.

Erskine started. "The consideration is deeper than you know."

They hitched their horses, and
ad'kine followed into a pleasant
res.—a grassy glade through which
mark ured a little stream. Erskine
tent. the rapiers on the sward.
first fille our choice," he said.
content is none,' said Grey, picking
sample of th arest to him. I know
The difference y took off his coat
resistance readings d. Grey made
ure of the difference tesy and still
The salt of the seas varie ingly, with
erably with location, it was the
For instance, the Gulf strea
which has been exposed to the hot tropic sun will have lost much water through evaporation and will be saltier than the Labrador current, which is fed by fresh water from the ice and snows of Greenland.

May Show Ice Peril.

It is also thought that salinity measurements at considerable depths might be used to detect the coming icebergs, under exceptionally favorable conditions. The cold water from them is appreciably fresher than the water on the surface, yet, being cold, it sinks to the bottom. The water on the surface is the water of the current, and may be surprisingly warm even quite quite close to the berg. At one time men of the crew of the revenue cutter Tampa went swimming almost in the surf of a large iceberg and found the water had a temperature of 72 degrees.

Chicago Scientist Comes Upon Fossils

Prof. E. S. Riggs of the Field museum, Chicago, has found dinosauer fossil remains on the banks of the Rio Chico in Chubut territory, Argentina, according to a dispatch to La Nacion from its correspondent at Colonia, Uruguay. Professor Riggs also found about three tons of fossils that evidently had been collected and abandoned by a previous explorer. Near the same spot Professor Riggs' expedition also came upon the remains of a hut and several shovels and hammers, which apparently had been discarded by a former searcher.

matter will be arranged to your entire satisfaction, Mr. Grey. I have but one question to ask. Your country is at war. She needs every man for her defense. Do you not both think your lives belong to your country and that it is selfish and unpatriotic just now to risk them in any other cause?" He waited for his meaning to sink in, and sink it did.

"Colonel Dale, your nephew grossly insulted me, and your daughter showed me the door. I made no defense to him nor to her, but I will to you. I merely repeated what I had been told and I believed it true. Now that I hear it is not true, I agree with you, sir, and I am willing to express my regrets and apologies."

"That is better," said Colonel Dale heartily, and he turned to Erskine, but Erskine was crying hotly.

"And I express neither."

"Very well," sneered Grey coldly. "Perhaps we may meet when your relatives are not present to protect you."

"Uncle Harry—" Erskine implored, but Grey was turning toward his horse.

"After all, Colonel Dale is right."

"Yes," assented Erskine helplessly, and then,—"it is possible that we shall not always be on the same side."

"So I thought," returned Grey with lifted eyebrows, "when I heard what I did about you!" Both Harry and Hugh had to catch Erskine by an arm then, and they led him struggling away. Grey mounted his horse, lifted his hat, and was gone. Colonel Dale picked up the words.

"Now," he said, "enough of all this—let it be forgotten."

And he laughed.

"You'll have to confess, Erskine—that he has a quick tongue and you must think only of his temptation to use it."

Erskine did not answer.

As they rode back Colonel Dale spoke of the war. It was about to move into Virginia, he said, and when it did—. Both Harry and Hugh interrupted him with a glad shout:

"We can go!" Colonel Dale nodded sadly.

Suddenly all pulled their horses in simultaneously and raised their eyes, for all heard the coming of a horse in a dead run. Around a thicketed curve of the road came Barbara, with her face white and her hair streaming behind her. She pulled her pony in front of them, with her burning eyes on Erskine alone.

"Have you killed him—have you killed him? If you have—" She stopped helpless, and all were so amazed that none could answer. Erskine shook his head. There was a flash of relief in the girl's white face, its recklessness gave way to sudden shame, and, without a word, she wheeled and was away again—Harry flying after her. No one spoke. Colonel Dale looked aghast and Erskine's heart again turned sick.

XVIII

The sun was close to the uneven sweep of the wilderness. Through its slanting rays the river poured like a flood of gold. The negroes were on the way singing from the fields. Cries, chaffing, and the musical clanking of trace-chain
came from the barn
cattle were lowin
mothers were
bawling ca
rom a

eels America Is Quick to Impose "12-Mile Act."

The British government has requested of its charge d'affaires in Washington a report on the circumstances surrounding the seizure of the British schooner Tomaka off the New Jersey coast and the British schooner Island Home off the Texas coast by American officials.

If the report establishes that the vessels seized are British owned and were taken outside the three-mile limit, Great Britain will formally protest their seizure on the ground that the treaty giving the right to confiscate alcoholic contraband beyond the American three-mile limit neither has been signed nor ratified.

In the reports concerning the negotiations for the treaty the British officials appear to be interested over constant references to "the 12-mile limit" as though Secretary of State Hughes' proposal for an extension of the usual three-mile limit already had been enacted into law.

They say they desire to make it clear that there is no such thing as a fixed 12-mile limit, but that under the pending agreement the American right of seizure will be limited by the general term "an hour's steaming distance from American shores."

Home Brew in Middle Ages

The vogue of the still in Europe is said to be due to the original Crusaders, who took kindly to this eastern recreation and brought back with them recipes and methods that made the still as popular an institution as the royal jester.

PEER'S DAUGHTER SEEKS A JOB TO FAN LOVE'S FLAME

Another and less joyous chapter in the romance of a peer's daughter and a pit worker's son has been revealed. It takes up the story of reality where the motion pictures leave it.

When Lady Pleasance, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Stradbroke, met, admired and eventually married Owen McKenna, then a penniless wireless operator, the event was proclaimed as the happiest romance of modern times. The Earl of Stradbroke has not relented toward the daughter who defied family tradition by eloping with the son of a Scotch wagoner.

Dad Sails Away.

Now Lord Stradbroke, still irate, has returned to Australia as governor of Victoria, and the titled bride of the wireless operator is looking for a job. Experience has taught her the lesson many humble housewives have learned in England, that even with a husband at work it is difficult to live.

"Not that I am grumbling," said Lady Pleasance McKenna, discussing her plight, without reference to the haughty parent who withholds all sympathy and assistance. "I have never been happier in my life than since my marriage. For the first time I am free. But I must earn money to face the heavy demands of these days and extra ones that may come.

"Ever since July, Owen and I have been living in 'digs' in London, and that is not at all satisfactory. I want a home of my own and that is impossible without money. So I am asking for the chance to earn something to help to get a home and keep it going."

Lady Pleasance says she is planning to set up a small workshop where she can do hand embroidery and dressmaking.

"I am sure that, once started, I could earn all the money I need for a home and to meet the ever-increasing responsibilities by embroidering ladies' lingerie and making dresses, for my friends have often told me that my work in this direction is first class.

Asks Just One Chance.

"What I want to do is to appeal to my friends of the old life to give me a few orders to set me going. Then if the trade develops I want to open a proper workshop and employ a few poor girls to assist me in the work.

Young McKenna left the sea after his marriage, and since has been employed in London as a wireless operator. Lady Pleasance first met him aboard a liner on which he was serving as operator during a voyage between Australia and Rangoon, Burmah.

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"What's the matter, little daughter?"

"I—I don't know."

"I understand. You were quite right to send him away, but you did not want him harmed."

"I — I — didn't want anybody harmed."

"I know. It's too bad, but none of us seem quite to trust him."

"That's it," she sobbed; "I don't either, and yet—"

"I know. I know. My little girl must be wise and brave, and maybe it will all pass and she will be glad. But she must be brave. Mother is not well and she must not be made unhappy too. She must not know. Can't my little girl come back to the house now? She must be hostess and this is Erskine's last night." She looked up, brushing away her tears.

"His last night!" Ah, wise old colonel!

"Yes—he goes tomorrow to join Captain Clark at Williamsburg on his foolish campaign in the Northwest. We might never see him again."

"Oh, father!"

"Well, it isn't that bad, but my little girl must be very nice to him. He seems to be unhappy, too."

Barbara looked thoughtful, but there was no pretense of not understanding.

"I'm sorry," she said. She took her father's arm, and when they reached the steps Erskine saw her smiling. And smiling, almost gay, she was at supper, sitting with exquisite dignity in her mother's place. Harry and Hugh looked amazed, and her father, who knew the bit of tempered steel she was, smiled his encouragement proudly. Of Erskine, who sat at her right, she asked many questions about the coming campaign. Captain Clark had said he would go with a hundred men if he could get no more. The rallying-point would be the fort in Kentucky where he had first come to his own people, and Dave Yandell would be captain of a company. He himself was going as guide, though he hoped to act as soldier as well. Perhaps they might bring back the Hair-Buyer, General Hamilton, a prisoner to Williamsburg, and then he would join Harry and Hugh in the militia if the war came south and Virginia were invaded, as some prophesied, by Tarleton's White Rangers, who had been ravaging the Carolinas. After supper the little lady excused herself with a smiling courtesy to go to her mother, and Erskine found himself in the moonlight on the big portico with Colonel Dale alone.

"Erskine," he said, "you make it very difficult for me to keep your secret. Hugh alone seems to suspect—he must have got the idea from Grey, but I have warned him to say nothing. The others seem not to have thought of the matter at all. I
was a boyish impulse of genero the
which you may regret—" titles
"Never," interrupted the ng lead-
have no use—less than eve is being
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NTS URGED TO READ PAPERS

State Education Director Says Press Teaches Many Lessons.

Asserting that the newspaper of today is one of the important extra-curricula educational agencies," Professor Vernon Riegel, state director of education, has requested school superintendents throughout Ohio to use newspapers in teaching and has recommended that students read newspapers for general information and education.

"There is found in most current publications material that will contribute to the physical, moral, intellectual and spiritual welfare of its readers," said Director Riegel.

"The fact that newspapers of necessity report some of the unlovely aspects of human affairs does not bar them from public schools' usefulness, for here is afforded the opportunity to emphasize the triviality of the temporarily sensational as compared with the really significant events recorded in the same columns.

"As against the occasional lurid items there are remarkably full accounts of the public utterances of men and women of achievement, whether in government affairs or in private station; there are detailed reports of world happenings; there are fine editorial summaries and interpretations of current trends.

"In fact, when the limited time allowed a daily paper for preparation of its material is considered there is surprising merit in the composition of most of the 'stories.' Citizenship training will not be thoroughly handled if the newspaper is left out of account."

Arizona Copper Hit by Events in Ruhr

Events in the Ruhr are reflected more profoundly in the commercial situation in Arizona than in that of any other state, says P. G. Spilsbury, president of the Arizona industrial congress. He said this was because "copper is the backbone of Arizona's prosperity."

In a recent address Mr. Spilsbury stated: "On an average, Germany bought 333,000,000 pounds of copper a year before the war. Her maximum purchases in one year reached about 400,000,000 pounds, or almost as great as Arizona's annual output. Now France is not permitting Germany to export her manufactured products, with the result that Germany's purchases have ceased.

Says Women Athletes Better Race Little

"Modern woman's increased physical activity is as yet but a small factor in prolonging the span of life," said Dr. R. O. Moody, professor of anatomy at the University of California, commenting an a statement recently given out by the American College of Surgeons, in which modern women were given a large share of credit for lengthening human life.

In time, according to Dr. Moody, the woman of today will be a potent factor.

Efforts by the medical profession and child welfare organizations to decrease infant mortality is, in Dr. Moody's opinion, the most important influence at present toward longevity.

"I can think of nothing in the world that would make me quite so happy."

"It's no use," the boy said tremblingly, "but I'll never forget what you have just said as long as I live, and, no matter what becomes of me, I'll love Barbara as long as I live. But, even if things were otherwise, I'd never risk making her unhappy even by trying. I'm not fit for her nor for this life. I'll never forget the goodness of all of you to me—I can't explain—but I can't get over my life in the woods and among the Indians. Why, but for all of you I might have gone back to them—I would yet. I can't explain, but I get choked and I can't breathe—such a longing for the woods comes over me and I can't help me. I must go—and nothing can hold me."

"Your father was that way," said Colonel Dale sadly. "You may get over it, but he never did. And it must be harder for you because of your early associations. Blow out the lights in the hall. You needn't bolt the door. Good night and God bless you." And the kindly gentleman was gone.

Erskine sat where he was. The house was still and there were no noises from the horses and cattle in the barn — none from roosting peacock, turkey, and hen. From the far-away quarters came faintly the merry, mellow notes of a fiddle, and farther still the song of some courting Negro returning home. A drowsy bird twittered in an ancient elm at the corner of the house. The flowers drooped in the moonlight which bathed the great path, streamed across the great river, and on up to its source in the great yellow disk floating in majestic serenity high in the cloudless sky. And that path, those flowers, that house, the barn, the cattle, sheep and hogs, those grain-fields and grassy acres, even those singing black folk, were all—all his if he but said the words. The thought was no temptation—it was a mighty wonder that such a thing could be. And that was all it was—a wonder—to him, but to them it was the world. Without it all, what would they do? Perhaps Mr. Jefferson might soon solve the problem for him. Perhaps he might not return from that wild campaign against the British and Indians—he might get killed. And then a thougl
gripped him and held him fast—
need not come back. That mis is to
wilderness beyond the mo confer-
was his real home—out
his real life. He nee ves of anthra-
and they would states which ad-
came a thou month without action
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in the ha hard coal industry.
ly out

Proposals considered by the conference differed widely in methods suggested for attaining the purposes for which the conference was called, lower prices for hard coal, and tae three governors present, Pinchot of Pennsylvania, Silzer of New Jersey, and Preus of Minnesota failed to agree on any one. Others present, delegates representing the governors of nine hard coal consuming states, were divided in their opinions.

Governor Pinchot's plans, calling for a compact of states to establish a joint commission for regulation of the anthracite industry, met with opposition from the governors present, as well as other delegates. They called upon Pennsylvania to take the first step by repeal of its state tax on anthracite and by other remedial legislation.

Governor Silzer, who led the opposition to the Pinchot plan, submitted resolutions to place the conference on record as favoring legislation by Pennsylvania for repeal of the tax laws "which limit the production of coal," and for enactment of laws fixing standards and creating a state commission.

He proposed the state declare the industry a public business, the suggestion of Governor Preus, and that a special session of the Pennsylvania legislature be called to consider the proposals.

Governor Pinchot defended his plan and criticized the New Jersey governor's attitude. The resolutions were laid aside when a motion to adjourn the meeting subject to Governor Pinchot's call was passed. The motion provided that the complete record of all the plans be sent to the various governors in order that they may reach a decision before the next meeting. This the governor plans to call about Dec. 13.

Wholesaler Upheld in Exclusive Trade

A wholesaler, without violating any law, can give notice to a manufacturer that he will discontinue dealing with him unless the manufacturer ceases selling directly to retailers in the wholesaler's territory or pays him a regular wholesaler's commission on such business.

This was clearly demonstrated last week as representing the views of the supreme court in its hearing of a case brought by the federal trade commission against Raymond Brothers-Clark Co. of Nebraska. After counsel for the government had concluded its argument, the court, which had poured upon it a flood of questions, was so satisfied that the practice complained of by the commission was not in violation of law that it refused to hear counsel for the Raymond Brothers-Clark Co.

Society Prize Fights

Several recent society functions in Faris have been enlivened by boxing contests between women.

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USTRIALISTS RUHR WANT DEBTS ERASED

e Enough to Pay Off German Reich's Total Debt and to Restore Prosperity.

The Ruhr industrialists owed the erlin government at the close of assive resistance virtually enough pay off the entire floating debt of Germany.

They are trying to get this debt nceled on the score that it will be possible for them to repay their ligations to their own government le carrying the burden of reption deliveries and the reimbursent of occupation expenses to ance and Belgium—an argument international cancellationists hich has a familiar ring to Amerin ears.

The government and industrialists emselves have been extremely se-mouthed about the amount of hr credits advanced from the vernment treasury to finance sive resistance, but it has now n ascertained that loans on a gold is to the steel and iron men's dicate up to Oct. 1 amounted to roximately 90,000,000 gold marks to the coal syndicates, 50,000,-, a total of 140,000,000 marks, or ,000,000. This is exclusive of the ly paper mark credits and adces in October and November, ich would easily bring the total ebtedness of Ruhr industry to the ernment up to 191,000,000 gold ks—the total of government intedness to the Reichsbank Nov. when the rentenmark was issued the discounting of treasury er at the Reichsbank ceased.

Paid Workmen to Idle.

art of the indebtedness represents unproductive expenditures on ges to workmen for soldiering, but large part was invested to the advantage of manufacturers and miners in iron and steel products which are now awaiting shipment and in permanent betterments to the mines and factories.

If the government is able to collect loans, which were granted for a limited time and on coal and manufactured products, and if the return to work of the Ruhr workmen relieves it of the colossal burden of unemployment doles to 2,000,000 men and their families, its financial position will cease to be so desperately hopeless as it now appears.

The new rentenmark already has gone to a heavy discount in many branches of domestic trade on this account, although it is only 13 days old and but small amounts are in circulation. It is accepted in many places at only 70 or 80 per cent of its nominal value, so the authorities of Hamburg and elsewhere have been compelled to issue warnings that refusal to accept it at its gold mark equivalent would be punished by heavy imprisonment and fines.

Agreement Up to Berlin.

The new government will have, as one of its first unpleasant duties, to decide whether to sanction the Ruhr agreement signed by the German industrials, which, German unofficial advices say, shoulders upon Germany the Franco-Belgian expenditures for the Ruhr occupation. Stresemann had declared that Germany could not, and would not, under any circumstances reimburse the industrials for payments for this purpose, since it would proportionately impair Germany's ability to meet its reparations obligations, but French and Belgian representatives imposed their will.

Future coal deliveries, it is true, will be credited to the reparations account, but all stocks of coal mined up to Oct. 1 have been surrendered to France and Belgium, who also will collect a 10 franc coal tax on subsequent production.

New Star Hidden by Cloud of Mist

Nova Serpentis, a new star in the constellation of the Serpent, which was discovered by the Heidelberg observatory 14 years ago, has been constantly in view since its discovery and is said to be considered in a class different from most new stars, which are visible only a short time.

German astronomers now express belief that this star may have always been a fixed star, which was concealed by clouds of cosmic mist.

The new stars which shine brightly for a limited time and then disappear have been supposed by some to be created by clashes of dead stars or gas clouds. But Nova Serpentis has shown by its 14 years of constancy that it is not of this type. Astronomers estimate it takes a thousand years for a beam of light to come to the earth from Nova Serpentis.

To Encourage Oil Burners

The French government has decided to make a special effort to encourage the ship owners of their country to convert their vessels into oil burners and for this purpose will erect a number of oil fuel storage reservoirs in different ports which will have a total capacity of 340,000 tons of fuel oil.

HOLY VALLEY HOLDS UNDISTURBED CRYPT OF ANCIENT PERIOD

An undisturbed tomb dating from the time of Christ has been discovered in the Valley of Kedron near Jerusalem, according to word received from Dr. W. F. Albright, director of the American School of Oriental Research in Jerusalem, Dr. James Alan Montgomery, president of the school announced recently.

Apparently One Family.

"The tomb contained more than a score of ossuaries," Dr. Albright wrote. "A dozen of these bore the names and genealogies of the occupants. All the dead apparently belonged to one family which flourished about the time of Christ.

"The slowly increasing number of such inscription groups is already beginning to provide me with valuable material for the nomenclature and eventually for the history of the New Testament period."

Dr. Albright also reported the finding of a sarcophagus, said to be the finest yet unearthed in Palestine.

Preclassical Workmanship.

"The most reliable date proposed is the second century after Christ," the letter said. "The beautiful sarcophagus is distinctly preclassical and cannot be compared with the Alexander sarcophagus despite its undoubted excellence in workmanship."

Preliminary to undertaking the excavations, Dr. Albright and his party conducted a survey of Palestine. They first visited Khibet-Tibneth, identified with Timnath-Serah as the home of Joshua, successor of Moses in the leadership of Israel. They also identified the modern town of Ainseredath with Zeredah, the home of Jereboam I, one of the early kings of Israel.

Says She Races Snakes for Eggs

Mrs. Huston Sowers, who runs a farm near Lusk, Wyo., declares her property must be Utopia for rattlesnakes.

Beseeching help from the office of the State Biological survey, Mrs. Sowers declared that 500 rattlesnakes have been killed on her farm during the last nine years, but that the rattlesnake population seems to be on the increase, notwithstanding.

"We have so many rattlesnakes here," Mrs. Sowers complained, "that whenever I hear a hen cackle I have to run to her nest to get the egg before a snake swallows it."

Plans are under way by the Biological survey to start an intensive campaign against the rattlers.

SEES STRENGTH IN DETACHMENT

Ambassador Child Says U. S. Gained Prestige Abroad by Attitude.

America's foreign policy is not that of isolation, but of detached activity and its prestige in foreign chancellories never was greater, Richard Washburn Child, ambassador to Italy, declared in addressing the Italy-American society last week.

It is insulting to patriotism to say the United States is standing apart, he declared, and "as for clarity of foreign policy," he added, "be sure that members of international conferences and leagues know less about each other's plans and purposes than they know about the plans and purposes of the United States."

Mr. Child declared Europe now recognizes "that our good sense, after a tragical lapse, has been restored and is considered a bulwark against international misfortune."

Detachment Is Strength.

At a moment of crisis in Europe, he asserted, "a most distinguished European statesman came to him and said, 'you could not have had the influence you have had in these days except in the power of your detachment. Detachment renders your nation and your people fearless, direct, helpful and ready to speak with candor. Keep out of the tangle, so that you can help us. You owe it to the world.'"

"Little by little, but with sure steps, those who are now in charge of our foreign policy," the ambassador continued, "have repaired the damage to our prestige abroad which came to them as a heritage from the various groups who are now asserting that we are standing apart. At no time in our history has our opinion been more potent in the world. At no time has our good faith been more trusted and more worthy of trust.

Billions for Europe.

"We have contributed billions on billions to Europe since the war. We have extended salvation to Russia, to Asia, to the Near East. Our taxpayers have carried the interest on the indebtedness of other nations. No one believes that is isolation."

PREMIER STILL BOSS OF ITALY

Cabinet Votes to Extend Mussolini's Power as Dictator of Nation.

At a cabinet council last week it was unanimously decided that the full powers of government in Italy now exercised by Premier Mussolini should be extended. The ministers also approved the organization of a supreme commission for national defense.

The duration of the full powers given the premier was left to the discretion of Signor Mussolini, who will present the project of extending his rule to parliament. This will be done Wednesday and little opposition is expected.

It is generally understood the dictatorship will extend for another year. All the parties of the Right have agreed to support the premier, but the Socialists and Communists and a few isolated members of parliament will make addresses opposing the extension.

The new supreme defense commission will be composed of the premier and the ministers of foreign affairs, interior, finance, war, navy, colonies and economy and the commissioners for aeronautics. The chiefs of staff of the army and navy will have consultative votes. A special sub-commission on general mobilization will operate under the supreme commission.

The cabinet also approved various treaties of a commercial and financial nature with Austria, Jugo-Slavia and Hungary. Indorsement was given the project for a commercial cruise by the battleship Italia to South America.

In rural schools only 35 per cent of them have supervisors for physical education.

PLAN HELIUM GAS RESERVES

Congress Will Be Asked to O. K. Creation of Reserve Plant.

U. S. S. Shenandoah's triumphs in crossing and recrossing the country in the air have strengthened the government's purpose to establish great helium-gas reserves. The United States possesses a practical monopoly of the world's helium supply. In case of war, it would in a sense insure the American army and navy the command of the air. For the purposes of peace, it provides American private enterprise with incomparable opportunities for the development of commercial aviation by means of dirigible "lighter-than-air" ships.

The secretaries of the interior, war and navy shortly will join in recommending to President Coolidge the approval, as an administration measure, of a bill appropriating roundly $5,000,000 for the helium-gas purposes. Such a project had the support of President Harding. The proposition will be submitted to the 68th congress in revised form.

U. S. S. Shenandoah's fine record of flights—west to the Mississippi and back and north into New England—a gross distance of 4,500 miles in 101 hours in the air without the suggestion of a mishap—has been an effective demonstration of helium's value as an aid to aerial navigation.

Aim of Proposal.

The proposed legislation has two main purposes:

1. The acquirement for the government of a helium reserve field for the future needs of the army and navy.

2. The provision of plants for the production and repurification of helium for the use of the army, navy and other government services.

Gas fields in the neighborhood of Fort Worth, Texas, are the region in which, if the helium bill is enacted, the government's activities mainly will center. The general trend of helium bearing gases is from Texas in the southwest, through Oklahoma up through Ohio, southern Illinois through Pennsylvania, into New York and taking in West Virginia, Kentucky and Indiana. There is a little helium outside of that zone, but all commercial gas is virtually in that belt. Nowhere else in the whole world is there any helium worth talking about.

U. S. Has Liberal Supply.

America easily could set up plants enough to keep 100 or 200 "Shenandoahs" in the air filled with helium for four or five years. No one could rival us in that sphere.

The United States was about to ship 145,000 cubic feet of helium gas to France for war use when the armistice came along. We already supplied some to Britain and France for experimental purposes. Helium gas is needed in enormous quantities by dirigibles of the Shenandoah's dimensions. That leviathan of the clouds contains 2,250,000 cubic feet of it.

Escaping Doctor's Bills

An electrical apparatus, called an electrozone, is now used to purify the air in rooms, offices and assembly halls. Used in the schools of one city, it reduced non-attendance by eliminating conditions leading to colds and bronchial diseases. An electrical way of keeping the doctor away, rivaling the famous apple.

Haiti to Fish

American agents have arrived in Haiti to modernize the Haitian fishing industry.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 100-K Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

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